

MACLEAN'S

TIME OF TERROR

No safe haven in a world of random violence

FOOLING WITH FORMULA

New movie twists from Eminem to Eddie Murphy

REMEMBRANCE DAY

A little-known tale of WWII tragedy and heroism

WINDS OF CHANGE

WHAT KYOTO WILL MEAN TO YOU

Smarter homes,
efficient cars,
alternative energy,
cleaner air—
at what cost?



WIND FARM NEAR PINCHER CREEK, ALTA.



Your car will be watching the road even if you're not.

We all know how important it is to pay attention to the road but, once in a while, your mind wanders. We are working on ways to help prevent your car from wandering too. We're also developing the 'electronic eye', which may recognize obstacles on the road. And bring your car to a stop if necessary. Now do we have your attention? Find out more about the 'Vision for Accident Free Driving' at www.daimlerchrysler.com.

DAIMLERCHRYSLER
Answers for questions to come.



What should we do when our neighbour goes to war?

- ☐ Offer our best soldiers
- ☐ Stand firmly by UN resolutions
- ☐ Send out an army of diplomats
- ☐ Sit on the fence

Watch. Then decide.

MACLEAN'S BEHIND THE SCENES



TWO WORLD WARS THAT SHAPED A NATION

This month, Maclean's executive editor Michael Benedict goes on the road to talk about *On the Battlefields: Two Wars That Shaped a Nation*. *On the Battlefields* is the sixth volume in a series of books from Maclean's archives, which date back nearly 100 years. All of the books are published by Penguin Canada and edited by Benedict.

The 30 war stories in *On the Battlefields*, reproduced from vintage issues of Maclean's, are powerful first-hand accounts filled with drama, heroism, horror and triumph. The writers include pilots, sergeants, aircrew, prisoners of war, sailors and famous war correspondents.

Canadian war moments captured in *On the Battlefields* include mesmerizing tales such as "The Last Stand of the Princess Pals" in the First World War, and Robert Coffman's "Three Against Death," a gripping Second World War account of how he and his downed two-man crew barely survived on a crap off the frozen Greenland coast for 10 days during the Second World War. Heroes are also recognized in such stirring tributes as Maj. George Drew's epic tale of farm boy William Barker, who in the First World War became one of the deadliest and most heroic fighter pilots of all time.

"This is about war from the perspective of the fighting men rather than the generals who were typically far away from the battlefields and the historians who look back through time," says Benedict. "These pieces were published during the wars so there is an immediacy along with real sweat, blood and tears."

Benedict believes Canadians, particularly young people, are hungry for knowledge of our past. The first-person accounts in *On the Battlefields* will make our history more accessible to a wide audience, he says. "We have a rich history, a heroic history," adds Benedict, "and these stories should instill a pride in our past."

For further information, contact behindthescenes@maclean.ca

BREAKING NEWS

CURRENT AFFAIRS

DOCUMENTARIES

ARTS & CULTURE

It's your right as a Canadian to know what's really going on in the world. That's why CBC NewsWorld is here. 24 hours a day. 7 days a week. Tune in today and experience all that this network has to offer. You'll see that it's the right choice for news and information.



CBC NEWSWORLD
Trusted. Connected. Canadian.

THEMAIL

One of your "top employers," Toronto's Hospital for Sick Children, pays 84 per cent of salary for 26 weeks of maternity leave? And our health system needs a huge input of dollars? No wonder!

—*ADRIAN WILSON, St. Catharines*

The best bosses

As a member of the Canadian Armed Forces for the past 29 years, I find it disconcerting that the Department of National Defence did not ask your list of the "Top 100 employers" (Cover, Oct. 28). My employer has given me the opportunity to travel the globe, providing housing when needed, a medical facility, a place to eat (when I was single) and top-notch fitness facilities, which include an ice rink, curling rink and even a golf course. The pension plan is not bad either.

Master Sgt. Jean Antkowiak, Canadian Armed Forces, Ontario

I noticed that Thrifty Foods was not mentioned among your top 100 employers. I'm an 81-year-old resident of the Victoria area who shops at the Adanaka Walk Thrifty Foods, a local company owned by Alex A. Campbell and his sons. Their company performance well according to your survey criteria. It has many opportunities for employee advancement, it is completely involved in our community and, yes, most of all its employees are polite, cheerful and happy in their workplace.

Marcelle J. Delbecq, Esquimalt, B.C.

Spousal choices

So these mail-order weddings cause with some peril ("The mail-order bride business," Society, Oct. 28) And the more arduous Canadian method of finding your own husband doesn't? Ironically, the Filipina, I've, a married someone from Sudbury, lived in the midst of an area of very high wife abuse, most of the victims definitely not Filipina. Sad but true.

Michelle Mullan, Sudbury, Ont.

My wife of almost three years is from Manila, Philippines. We did meet via e-mail and written correspondence, but not through a pay service. We used an Internet discussion service that provides advice and support to those who are married or engaged to someone from the Philippines. Before we married, I made two trips to the Philippines. Dur-



ing the first trip, we found that we wanted to be together for life. My second trip, four months later, was for our wedding. Luckily, Canadian officials allowed my wife, Julia, to remain with me, rather than having to wait in the Philippines for several months for a visa. What makes us any different from a Canadian who corresponds with a U.S. citizen and then decides to marry?

Ken McDonald, Fredericton

TWO WEEKS AFTER PETER BONDRO'S ESSAY QUESTIONING THE NEED FOR A MONARCHY IN CANADA, our mailing continues to fill up with responses. Along with persuasive letters in support of the Queen's role are increasing numbers concluding that the time has come for a fundamental change. "Let's persuade our governments to take immediate steps to empower Governor General Adrienne Clarkson to be Canada's head of state right now," wrote Peter Drosulowski of Winnipeg. "Queen's Representative in Canada" should be deleted from her job description. "From Victoria, Joanne Wilkerson wrote: "Saw to Peter Bondro I too, am not against the Windsor. However, I do think it's time for Canada to grow up and out the king."

The article on Japanese picture brides of the early 20th century omitted one vital aspect of this custom ("From Japan, to meet a new husband," Society, Oct. 28). In that period, marriages were considered to be between families, and the decisions were made after careful consideration of each family's social and economic status and health records. The only difference was that when the groom was overseas, and the principals were unable to meet in person, decisions were made by viewing photos—which did lead to some shocking disappointments.

Mike Apulias, Victoria

When regulation works

Donald Coss, in his Oct. 23 column ("A global hang-up"), implied that the current turmoil in the stock markets is largely due to the slump in the telecommunications industry since deregulation. In the same issue of Maclean's, a survey of quality performance by service industries put telecom companies at the bottom of the list, a drastic drop since the last survey was done before deregulation. Just goes to show that regulation is necessary in some sectors, such as public utilities, which are so important in our lives.

Darwin Matheson, Winnipeg

Pity the 'astronaut'

My heart went out to poor Carrie Cathers Lee ("All over the world," The Mail, Oct. 28). I can't imagine what it would be like to be only one of two Asians in a political science class or the only Asian in an English class at the University of Toronto. Even worse is her need to "travel back and forth to Vancouver, Manila, Hong Kong, 'This was and London' to visit friends and relatives. I'm trying to find people to form support group for her.

Charles B. Chapman, London Ont.

What strategy?

According to your article "Between Iraq and a hard place" (Timespan, Oct. 28), "The Bush administration complicates Bush's Saddam strategy." A strategy suggests an end goal that one is attempting to achieve, but President Bush's actions suggest no goal in mind. He claims to want to root out terrorism networks, but instead led a delayed, mild offensive against the Taliban, which Osama bin Laden and key operatives were only

Day-Date in platinum. Diamond bezel and crystal. President bracelet.

Oyster Perpetual Day-Date

Also available in 18K yellow gold or white gold with an Oyster or a President bracelet. Water-resistant to 100 metres.

www.rolex.com



ROLEX

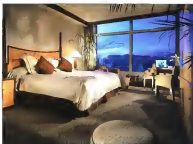
Only a select group of jewellers sell Rolex watches. For the address of your nearest Rolex jeweller and for further information on the complete range of Rolex watches write to: Rolex Canada Ltd., Dept. M2, Rolex Bldg., 50 St. Clair Avenue West, Toronto, Ontario M4V 3B7 or telephone (416) 586-1100.

POLO RALPH LAUREN BLUE



NEW FRAGRANCE. NEW CLASSIC.





ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE LOUNGE.

A soundproof, luxury hotel suite in Vancouver International Airport
 So you can start enjoying the sophisticated accommodation we're famous
 for as soon as you step off the plane

THE
 FAIRMONT
 VANCOUVER
 AIRPORT

starting at
\$152
 per night + tax

Fairmont

Places in the Heart

Call 1-800-363-6969 or 1-800-363-6969 www.fairmont.com

THE MAIL

able to escape, he damned Israel for mistreating refugees; he made friends with terrorist groups; he made friends with Islamic networks, he chose a quasi-dictator country to bare to death with his talk of war.

Bella Tabb, Toronto

In Her Majesty's defence

It seems that Peter Donald the spin master is spinning again ("A rational evolution," *Cover Story*, Oct. 23). He has revealed what members of Parliament have been subjected to for years, that is, the whims of the mighty Prime Minister's Office. Mr. Donald wishes to give the Queen, who is irrevocably bound to Canada, the boot. This he wishes in the name of pluralism, multiculturalism and democracy because she is, in his words, a "beard that bears into the job." Thankfully, most Canadians can easily see through these transparent meanings of what, particularly those which seek to persuade that such commercial and radical constitutional change would easily be accepted. The Queen is the heart of the constitutional system, standing aside from these politics and partisanship, buttressed by longevity, stability and ceremony. Most Canadians believe in God, Queen and country. Our soldiers must certainly feel, let me begin: That is good enough for me. Long live the Queen!

Senator Anne C. Stoth, Ottawa

God save the Queen, and while you are at it, save us from people without vision, people who have no sense of past or future, but only the fleeting present, from people who want to tear down old buildings and structures because they are built from people who first hung on to two colonial past while running after an American future.

Charles St. John, Toronto

Wow, does the Queen ever look terrific on the cover of *Maclean's*. I heretofore take back all my unfattering thoughts over the years about her looking rather severe, grim and dowdy. She and I are about the same age but, oh, how I would like to have the style, attitude and smile she exhibited on all her recent trips in Canada.

Audrey Scott-McKen, Nelson, B.C.

Though I am not among "the normally mild mannered grannies in Penzance, Lancashire



At the heart of the constitutional system

berg or Prince Edward County," nor do I count myself among those "who will always oppose change." I guess I must be counted with Peter Donald's "few or marginal," for I did remain his secretary, while our attitude as an attack on the monarchy.

G. Alan Taylor, Ottawa

My ancestors were British but I am Canadian. I have no personal animosity against the Queen and support our continued participation in the Commonwealth, but since it is time to move on. A foreign monarch as head of state for Canada is an embarrassment. The situation is divisive and presents us as not just "independent" or mature as a nation. I have been hoping for implementation of more Canadian symbols for more than 50 years, such as placing only Canadians on all our money and on each of loyalty to defend and serve Canada and Canadians by the military, MP's, and civil servants—not loyalty to a family in another country. We need an all Canadian head of state and symbols to inspire all of Canada's youth.

John Marshall, Whitehorse, Ont.

I agree with Peter Donald that "we're not the same country we were 40 years ago. We've moved on." I'm one of those British lineage who will remember the sacred tie to Britain and the monarchy left by my grandparents. But I'm married to a Jamaican, and I live in a Creole community in Northern Quebec. However, what Donald calls our "successful national experiment" is still very young by world standards, and has yet to

stand the test of time. Our political parties reflect disquieting linguistic and regional divides. Our country is lacking in leadership. Under such circumstances it is wise to dump one more tradition!

Christopher Davis, Windsor, Ont.

In times when self-censorship is on the rise, it is good to be reminded that I am not the centre of things. That a teacher's actions as well as for individuals. For me the Queen and the monarchy represent more symbols, they are important reminders of a world view that is in danger of slipping away.

Douglas Winkler, Okanagan Centre, B.C.

Peter Donald has it right; I couldn't have said it better! It's more than time for us to get rid of this outdated, useless and, to myself and others, offensive institution. We don't need a foreign monarch, no matter how sweet a lady, or how well she does her job.

Barbara Taylor, Halifax

Rich athletes

Sweden's NHL star Jeremie Iginla is a great guy who loves his family and gives time and money to Calgary charities ("Decaring big time," *Covers*, Oct. 14). Thousands of people in this country do great good work for their communities while earning millions of dollars less and dealing with much more responsible and stressful jobs.

Melanie Allen, Okanagan Centre

The real Nobel

You made a comment in this issue with respect to the so-called Nobel Prize as an acronym ("Praising Jeremy to prod George," *Nobel Prize*, Oct. 23). There is no Nobel Prize in "the liberal sciences." Economists overlooked the Bank of Sweden in 1969 to establish and fund an annual economic prize in Nobel's memory, clearly timed to be unopposed and celebrated at the same time as the real Nobel Prize. Dissention in the wealthy Swedish industrialist Alfred Nobel established the prize in medicine, physics, chemistry, literature and peace in 1901, to be funded by his huge estate. Literature was a grandson of this man, who held over 350 patents but also collected, read and quoted from the works of writers such as J.E. Anderson, Goethe, Hugo, Schiller, Shakespeare, Scott, Tolstoy, Turgenev and others, and who wrote poetry and drama.

Dr. Philip S. Roth, Winnipeg

inspiration

"If I can do anything for my people, it is to bring whatever I can of the accomplishments of the old ones to the attention of the world" **Bill Reid**

It was a simple yet ambitious aspiration.

And it became Bill Reid's life and vision to rediscover and revitalize the artistic traditions of the Haida, and share them with the world.

The Bill Reid Foundation is pursuing his vision. With the help of individuals, businesses, foundations, and governments, we are preserving Bill Reid's personal collection and other works. For Canada. Forever.

With the continuing support of our friends in Canada and abroad, we are now setting out to bring his creations to countries around the world.

Bonding peoples through art and sharing the inspiration.

The live concert was presented by Vancouver International Airport and Wyechacaser and sponsored by Indian and Northern Affairs Canada, Tourism British Columbia with support from the Vancouver Sun and Sun Group, Pan Pacific Hotel and various Haida family bands.

Photography
The Spirit of Haida Gwaii
by Bill McLaren, LLC
Museum of Anthropology,
Vancouver, BC
Bill Reid by Bill McLaren

This ad space provided
by an anonymous sponsor

For more information visit
billreidfoundation.org

Watch *The Spirit of Haida Gwaii Concert* on **CBC Television** Opening Night, Thursday November 14th at 7:00pm



Oil | Goodbye Sudan, hello takeover? Talisman finally caves

In a drama of victory from church and human rights groups, Talisman Energy Inc. sold its controversial stake in Sudan's largest oil development. The \$1.2-billion deal, announced since June, gives Talisman's 25 per cent holding in the hands of India's national oil company, and runs off the Calgary-based firm from its most lucrative operation. Called the Greater Nile Oil Project, the Sudan fields produced a rate of return for Talisman of about 30 per cent. The sale, to OIL and Natural Gas Corp. of India, also netted the profit—\$340 million—four years after Talisman entered the oil-rich, bureau-ridden, eastern African nation.

Activists accused Talisman of complicity in Sudan's civil war by providing the national government with Canadian "moral cover," as well as major revenues which

could be used for arms purchases. The conflict, which pits Khartoum's Islamic regime against Christian and animist residents in the south, has killed 20 years and is estimated to have killed two million people.

The deal leaves Talisman with loss of cash, which it said would be used for a share buy-back program. The end of the controversy also removes a real impediment to takeover bids, making Talisman a top oil-patch target. Still, shareholders were tired of constantly having to monitor developments in Sudan. CEO Jon Buckle told reporters last week, "It is time for Talisman to turn the page." That may prove difficult. Within a day of the deal's announcement, human rights groups called for Talisman and its executives to pay compensation for helping to finance Sudan's suffering.

Continuity over the suffering of displaced Sudanese led Buckle (below) to pull the plug.



ScoreCard

Wazy Asper: Heavy-handed bans of Carwest Communications attacks anti-travel bias in media. His misapprehensions—national—give blanket coverage of his call to boycott offending media. Careful what you ask for, boy.

AP/Vision launches: Supreme Court gives federal provinces the right to wire in-house electronic. In current ethics-challenged environment, who better to give an editorial comment?

A Liberal MP: Trouble on the farm as same-day PM boss lambasts obesity once oil crisis. MPs determined to define safe choice. Commons concerned, some MPs demand a vote. All Liberals equal, but some more cup-friendly of Andrew. Some biased news for da boss.

WConservative: Heading west to Ottawa by helicopter and reportedly PM Kim Campbell reminds party of once more distant home. May scare conservatives from non-existent leadership race, leaving for Clark leader for life.

WReader's Digest: Better times ahead, game magazines from its shores, citing lack of sales. Publishers fear arcane charts boss of excessive political correctness. Worth noting: the key finger-point at the Windsor boycotts under one was fired on... magazine about guns.

RAYMOND WEIL GENEVE

time to dream



EUROPEAN JEWELLERY

75 CECILIE 300-444-444 415-444-444 415-444-444 415-444-444 415-444-444

Don Giovanni
C'est Grande

Self winding mechanical
chronograph movement

Quote of the week | "Much of the world media have abandoned honest reporting and have been taken captive by their own biases or victimized by their own ignorance."

ETZY ASPER, founder of Carwest Global Communications Corp., in a speech in Montreal complaining about an anti-travel bias in the media

UNLEADED FUEL?



JET FUEL?



What happens when you get a small group of highly creative people together and let them go? They seek only to create, to surprise, to astonish. And the result? The TT Coupe and Roadster, pure sports cars so stunning in design and performance, they are impossible to ignore. Available with a 6-speed manual and a 225 hp engine. Or now, for the first time, with a Tiptronic® automatic* and a 300 hp engine. They are another example of our belief that brilliance is the result of creative vision, not corporate agreement.

Never quit. Never do the expected. Never rest on your laurels. Never think great is good enough. NEVER FOLLOW.®

tcoy

METROPOLITAN HOTELS

A PLACE FOR THE CONNECTED TO CONNECT.

It's easy to TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF when you have Italian Frette linens and lush terry cloth robes within reach. At the Met, relaxing and recharging is so effortless you'll feel at the moment you walk in. And with downtown right at our door, a night out is just as easy. 188 Chestnut St. Toronto 1 800 668 6900 • 945 Howe St. Vancouver 1 800 667 2300. reservations@metropolitan.com • www.metropolitan.com



SoHo Metropolitan Toronto Opening 2002

THE WEEK

Breakdown in Israel

It had been an uneasy 19-month alliance. Last week, the coalition government headed by Prime Minister Ariel Sharon finally collapsed when the Labor Party walked out over proposed funding for Israeli settlers in the occupied territories. The government's collapse over the annual budget left Sharon trying to put together a new coalition—one that would likely be far more right-wing and hard-line toward the Palestinians.

Toronto's race issue

In the wake of a Toronto Star exposé alleging that members of the city's 7,000-strong police force treat black citizens harshly than whites, Chief Julian Furtino announced an inquiry into the police department's race relations, to be headed by former Ontario chief justice Charles Dubé. Black spokesmen rejected Furtino's plan, telling an Ontario Premier's Race Day conference last week: "We do not have faith in Chief Furtino or Mayor Mel Lastman to take the necessary and appropriate action to address racial profiling," said a letter to the premier's office from an umbrella group representing more than 30 black organizations and community leaders. Furtino's initiative came after a weekend of violence in which four black men were murdered in Toronto. Most of the suspects are also black, police said.

The unfriendly border

Be careful about traveling to the U.S.—that was the warning from Ottawa to Canadian

citizens born in a number of Middle Eastern countries. The advisory, issued on Sept. 17, created a furore last week when it was published, at a time when Canadian citizens are coming under increased scrutiny by U.S. officials. On Oct. 8, Maher Arar, who holds joint Canadian and Syrian citizenship, was deported to Syria after U.S. officials detained him in New York City where he was trying to change planes. The new U.S. toughness is not restricted to people of Middle Eastern origin. On Oct. 11, Michel Jolibert of Pohnapegnook, a Quebec border town, was arrested when he filled up his truck at a gas station 15 mi inside the U.S. without reporting to U.S. Customs—as residents have customarily done for years. Jolibert, who holds hunting rifle in his vehicle, remains in custody in Maine.

What Lula wants

After 17 years of being run by center and center-right governments, Brazil elected Luiz Inácio Lula da Silva, leader of the leftist Workers' Party, as president in the run-off election on Oct. 27. Lula's landslide victory made a watershed in the country's politics, and Lula's initial statements about his win did little to quell concerns that he may take Latin America's most populous nation in a radical direction. In speech to high-ranking officials of the armed forces—which ruled Brazil from 1964 to 1985—he pledged to make the country a nuclear power. Perhaps he was simply trying to bolster support among the military. But if

Passages

WIN An Atlantic City, N.J., jury awarded former Philadelphia Flyers defenceman **Dino Babych**, 41, US\$1.32 million for lost earnings, pain and suffering. The jurors ruled that team physician **Arthur Bartolomeo** devoted from acceptable standards in treating Babych's broken foot while he played in the 1996 Stanley Cup playoffs. Babych, who sustained the injury when an opposing player's slapshot hit his left foot, contends the treatment forced him to miss early.



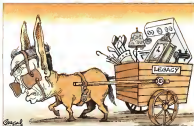
AWARDED Toronto writer **Robertson Merly** will share the US\$30,000 ReLiters Prize with Burns-born author **Poet Richard Thore** for books that promote greater understanding of Pacific Rim Nations and the South Asian subcontinent. Merly's novel *Twenty Martens*, set in Bombay, was also nominated for the Booker Prize.

DEB **Jean-Marc Joly**, DJ for the pioneering rap group **Run-DMC**, was short in the lead in his New York City recording studio. As of last week, the two suspects were still at large and the names unknown. Members of Run-DMC, the first rappers with a gold and platinum album, were never associated with the violent side of hip-hop, which they were into drug, set up rater rap interviews at their concerts and established scholarships. Jean-Marc Joly, 37, whose real name was **Juan Maciel**, was married and had three children.

AWARDED **Carole Polchese** received the \$100,000 Strattonovich Prize, which this year recognized a mid-career playwright. The award, named after screenwriter **Lawrence Strattonovich** and his late wife **Theresa**, is given to playwrights, screenwriters, directors or producers. The Montreal dramatist is the author of eight plays, including *Les Quatre Morts de Marie*, which won the 1995 Governor General's Award.

NOTED Winnipeg-based author **Carol Shields**, 67, is now a companion in the Order of Canada, the order's highest honour. The Pulitzer Prize winner (*The Stone Diaries*) and recent Booker Prize nominee (*Unlovely*) is leading breast cancer

BY PASCAL ELI



ART BY JACQUES



ITALY: An earthquake struck the town of San Giuliano di Puglia, killing 26 children when a school collapsed. The tragedy capped a week of natural disasters in the country. Earlier earthquakes had damaged hundreds of homes in Sicily, where Mount Etna, Europe's most active volcano, also rumbled to life, spewing smoke as far as Africa.

Lula is serious, he appears headed on a collision course with the U.S.

Welcome to Cuba

U.S. officials transferred Oussay Khadr, a Canadian teenager, from Afghanistan to the U.S. naval base at Guantanamo Bay, where 800 suspected al-Qaeda combatants are jailed. Khadr, who was wounded in a fire-fight with U.S. soldiers before his capture in July, is accused of having thrown a grenade that killed an American soldier. Khadr's father, Ahmed Khadr, who U.S. authorities say is a high-ranking member of Osama bin Laden's network.

Identified in Bali

Even when the worst is expected, it's hardly as easy as Merwin Papadynes, a 38-year-old machanic of engineer from Winnipeg, Sask., had been crossing since the Oct. 12 bombing of a popular nightclub in Bali that killed about 200 people. Last week, investigators used dental records and DNA tests

to identify Papadynes's remains, and, informed his family. Papadynes had been visiting a Baliinese resort community to play in a rugby tournament. The explosion, which Indonesian officials suspect was linked to al-Qaeda terrorists, also killed Steve Gleason, 38, from Vancouver.

Getting out the vote

Thanks to the Supreme Court of Canada, politicians have a new and very capricious device. In a 5-4 ruling, the court gave federal parliamentarians the right to vote in federal elections. The court said that denying lawmakers the right to vote does more to undermine their respect for democracy than enhance it.

Blast from the past

Former Democratic vice president Walter Mondale, 74, stepped in to fill the vacancy in the Minnesota senatorial race left by the tragic death of Paul Wellstone more than 23 years earlier. Wellstone, who opposed George

W. Bush's proposed military campaign against Iraq, had been in a tight contest with Republican Norm Coleman for the Nov. 5 mid-term elections—wins that could decide control of the 100-seat Senate. That bitter partnership was reflected in a memorial last week to Wellstone. Republican Trent Lott, the Senate minority leader, was booed when he came to pay his respects.

The butler didn't do it

The trial of Paul Barrett collapsed when Queen Elizabeth II unexpectedly came forward with new information. Barrett, 44, the former royal butler, was accused of stealing more than 300 items—including art, jewelry and the ring—from Diana, Princess of Wales, the Princess of Wales and Prince William. But he was found not guilty of all those thefts charges after the Queen remembered a conversation with him, during which he told her he had been keeping some of Diana's possessions for safekeeping.



BOSS
HUGO BOSS



Agriculture | Farmers in jail

They hugged their wives, kissed their children goodbye—and went off to jail. For the 13 self-described political prisoners, it was the only way to protest against the Canadian Wheat Board's monopoly over grain exports. "I'm not a Nelson Mandela, but I'm certainly a believer in what I'm doing," said Penfold, 41, a farmer from Chatham, 39. "I'm focused, determined and stubborn." He was one of 13 Prairie farmers who illegally crossed the border in 1996 to sell their grain in the U.S., where, at the time, prices were far higher than what the board was paying. Charged under the Canada Customs Act, they faced fines of up to \$7,500, but refused to pay and received jail sentences ranging from a few weeks to six months.

As the farmers turned themselves in at

the courthouse in Lethbridge, Alta., their wives and children broke down in tears, while hundreds of others—including Alberta Premier Ralph Klein—rallied in support. Many carried signs, bearing slogans such as: "Why do Eastern Farmers Have a Choice?" One woman wore prison stripes and a ball and chain. Musicians played guitars and sang about life on the farm. Lindsay Hall, 11, of Weldon, Alta., said she understood why her father Martin was willing to go to jail for more than four months. "I know that he's doing the right thing," she said. "It isn't fair that they can't sell their grain to whoever they want." Klein said the wheat board was just one item on a long list of Western grievances. "We have the Kyoto Protocol, we had the National Energy Program, we had gun regulations, we have the Canadian Wheat Board," he said. Unlike their eastern counterparts, Prairie

farmers are located far from their markets. As a result, the Wheat Board was created during the Second World War, with monopoly powers to sell farmers' grain collectively, but preventing individual farmers from selling to buyers offering a higher price. Grasses overthrew the board after the 1996 protest, allowing Western farmers to elect 10 of the 15 board directors. And Public Works Minister Ralph Goodale, who is responsible for the Wheat Board, said it still enjoys wide support among its 85,000 member farmers. But as he was led away, Chanevay demanded an end to the current system. "I'm certainly not guilty," he said, "of anything other than showing a lot of dissatisfaction with the Canadian Wheat Board monopoly."

As a result, the Wheat Board was created during the Second World War, with monopoly powers to sell farmers' grain collectively, but preventing individual farmers from selling to buyers offering a higher price. Grasses overthrew the board after the 1996 protest, allowing Western farmers to elect 10 of the 15 board directors. And Public Works Minister Ralph Goodale, who is responsible for the Wheat Board, said it still enjoys wide support among its 85,000 member farmers. But as he was led away, Chanevay demanded an end to the current system. "I'm certainly not guilty," he said, "of anything other than showing a lot of dissatisfaction with the Canadian Wheat Board monopoly."

ARMANI

ACQUA DI GIÒ

VERBA
GIÒ
A BOUTIQUE

GIORGIO ARMANI



a diamond so pure
it doesn't just capture your heart.
it frees your mind.

birks canadian diamonds

BIRKS
DIAMONDS since 1873


BIRKS

1 800 462 3432 www.birks.com



An artist at work: 'She is suspended by her inner energy'

Olga Malk knows how to shock people. The 41-year-old Moscow-based artist became internationally known when—as part of an exhibit—she stripped naked, walked on all fours, covered with mud and snow, and attacked the crowd, growling and barking. His current project does not have the same shock value but it's certainly turning heads.

Although many people think the sculpture is Anna Kournikova, it's not. Many female players inspired me, including Anna. I was impressed by tennis because of the game's

sounds. Female tennis players sound really great. Very strong and natural.

The Tennis Player is the first figure of my new project, at the XL gallery in Moscow. Stuffed and wax human forms represent culture, and sport is an important part of human culture. People are most impressed that the figure is hanging in the air. It looks impossible but she is. She is suspended by her inner energy. I used 39 kg of wax and 400 g of horse hair to complete it.

Academics say a woman represents nature in culture. I guess that is why women

are distracted, repressed, wild and suffering so much in my project. I am also going to create a singer. The face is modelled after Madonna's face, but the face is a generalized collective image. And the actress I will create comes from my thoughts about actresses and the role of sacrifice. The figure in *Descent to the Dark*. But there are not only women. I am planning to have Yevgeny Gagarin, the 1959 man, above all the female figures, posing as an embryo. The project shows that human beings are simultaneously a result and a heritage of civilization.

Beyond Kyoto

HOW YOUR LIFE WILL CHANGE

Accord or no accord, new approaches to cars, homes, business and power sources are in the wind, writes
ROBERT SHEPPARD

OK, CONSCRIPTS, strap them up. Shoulden back, turn it, turn down these thermostats. Uncle Jean wants you—and you and you—to minimize your homes, to change your driving habits and to think twice before you take the escalator to the corner store for a loaf of bread.

This is war, don't you know. Forget Baghdad. Forget Ralph Klein. (Repeat after me: Alberta is not the enemy. Alberta is not the enemy.) We have a planet to save here, to save from the hellfire stories of burned fossil fuels we cartlings have shipped skyward to plug the atmosphere and mess with the weather.

Think of yourselves as foot soldiers in what promises to be a decades-long adjustment to the post-petroleum future. The battlefield is your living room, kitchen or maybe the basement where you keep the weather and dryer. Or, if you want to feel a little more colorful—that for all you pessimists and common chivalries out there—think of yourselves as the John D. Rockefeller of conservation. That's Ralph Tarr's imagination. The story is recorded.

Rackefeller, of course, was the industrial-age tycoon who gathered the little independent petroleum producers in the United States into one huge conglomerate and to inside the future bright for vertical integration, little dance escapes, Middle East wars, creating for burgers, Exxon Valdez, and fleets of gas-guzzling SUVs squaring like occupying tanks. Tarr is an environmentalist energy consultant who has helped 300 cities around the world save hundreds of thousands of dollars by plugging leaks

and becoming more energy efficient. He firmly believes that Canada saved its precious energy resources in half by 2040—faster and faster than the much-maligned Kyoto timetable—if only we paid attention to all the little things from window panes to water heaters. And he's convinced some members to prove it: from 1970 to 1998, through the first wave of OPEC oil increases, Canada's conservation efforts, most of them long-lived and now outdated, have nonetheless saved the equivalent of 24 billion barrels of oil, or 16 times the output of our entire nuclear power industry. "Gosh," he sighs, "if we really tried!"

It's a good question. The technology for a planet using fossil fuels is largely available. (It's habits that haven't shifted much.) Cities like Ottawa, Toronto and Edmonton have cut energy emissions—and the promise of future bills—significantly by, for example, changing street lighting. So have home owners who have switched to halogen or fluorescent lights. Though the sad reality is that, with house lights as with cars in the driveway, new homes tend to have twice as many as earlier households. Of course, all sorts of new appliances—refrigerators, furnaces, water heaters—are vastly more energy efficient today. But the little appliances—the constantly-on VCRs, cable boxes and microwaves—are "leaking" and need to be searched. And if we switch to front-loading washing machines (they use half the water and offer more efficient rinsing), that would cut dramatically into washing and drying times. So would cooking more aggressively by microwave. Conservation



doesn't have to be wasteful.

Then there's insulation. In Saskatoon, energy researcher Rob Dunsmuir has built what experts say is the best insulated house in the world. An otherwise ordinary two-story wooden house on a quiet street, with a basketball net in the backyard, it has doubled two-by-four studs to accommodate R60 insulation in the walls and R80 in the attic—about triple the current new-home standards. Dunsmuir is a keeper. His latest gadget captures and recirculates some of the heat from water as it heads for the drain. But he says the added investment—about \$13,000 in 1992 for the insulation, passive solar heating and a high-tech ventilation system—will pay for itself in 16 years. "It's done much better than my usual fund," he notes. He also estimates that the same house in a more temperate climate like Vancouver's would cost almost twice as much.

Houses and cars and light trucks, delivery trucks especially. These are the areas where real gains can be made. Ottawa's Kyoto plan, due before the provinces last week, would spread the sacrifices around. Each adult Canadian is theoretically responsible for reducing one tonne of carbon dioxide emissions a year, and that represents a 20 per cent change in living or driving habits. This is a plan—not unlike free trade—that would touch all regions and all sectors of the economy. Some cuts are expected from energy producers, big manufacturers and maybe even the car companies. For the moment, automakers are only being asked to limit fuel consumption more prominently—like the health warnings on cigarette packaging—and to try to make cars that are 25 per cent more efficient by 2012.

But long-term conservationists like Dierke say this might not be the best approach. Why punish Albertans disproportionately, he asks—both as consumers and as producers of the coal, natural gas and petroleum that people burn with little thought of the consequences? Better to focus on the "plach points," he says—higher standards for new buildings and appliances, better fuel efficiency for SUVs, mandatory and expanded plug-in, and more driver training for delivery drivers and ordinary commuters.

In mid-November, however, Dierke, whose new product goes to be tested, the feds have been trying out a retrofit program, not unlike the conservation schemes of the late 1970s. Homeowners receive a professional

WHY WE'RE TALKING ABOUT KYOTO

Projected increase in Canadian greenhouse gas emissions if current policies don't change (in millions of tonnes).



SOURCE: NATURAL RESOURCES CANADA, ENVIRONMENT CANADA

energy audit of their house and are eligible for about \$1,000 in rewards if they spend \$4,000 or more sealing windows and adding insulation or other energy savers. Initial response has been positive. But to meet the Kyoto deadline, Ottawa is counting on 30 per cent of older homes and buildings being upgraded by 2010. And in the current climate—with provinces like Ontario promising to electricity rebate after a summer surge—how many making ends meet Canadians will take that challenge?

Ralph Turner has a suggestion. Why not require energy audits on older homes every time they are sold, as was already a pollution check for cars in most provinces? Upgrading would be no small undertaking. By Tariff's calculations, 46 per cent of Canadian homes have no basement insulation and 62 per cent heat with inefficient furnaces. But utilities or environment agency could lend the money—a kind of conservation mortgage—to be paid back from energy savings.

A warning note here. "It's ironically," cautions Jim Adams of Toronto-based Energy Probe, "when governments have gone into this area and tried to pick winners

we ended up with U99E [uranium chloride fuel rods, banned in Canada in 1980 over health concerns] and nuclear power." A vigorous foe of cheap energy, Adams has an unusual take on the situation. The good guy hydroelectric provinces like B.C., Manitoba and Quebec, the ones claiming to be unfairly disadvantaged by Ottawa's Kyoto plan to ban Alberta's energy-sucking oil sands can survive, are the real players, he says if their consumers were forced by price to be more conservation-minded, there would be a surplus of electricity, enough to make all the costly coal-burning power plants obsolete.

That's Canada's dilemma of course: gas is cheap. We gamble when the price of gas hits 70 cents a litre. But it's at least double that in Europe—and yet Europeans are driving more cars, year after year, approaching North American habits. To reduce car emissions by 50 per cent may require only keeping your tires inflated properly, driving the speed limit and not idling the engine on those cold mornings. Well, maybe. But that supposes drivers want to be kind to the planet each time they get behind the wheel. And so far neither provincially imposed luxury-car taxes nor the high cost of SUVs has lent much support to that argument.

Automakers have done a decent job—when pushed and kicked—of eliminating nearly all the noxious, soot-inducing gases that flow from the internal combustion engine. But there is no easy end-of-pipe technology to trap carbon dioxide, the by-product of burning fossil fuels such as coal and petroleum. For car makers, the Holy Grail of the post-petroleum era is the hydrogen-powered fuel cell, a kind of super battery that NASA created for its space shuttle. Its only mass product is water. Almost all the major car companies have car vehicles with fuel cell powered motors hopping around Germany and California. But most automakers don't see the hydrogen-powered car entering the commercial mainstream in the next 10 years. "They would certainly be outside the Kyoto timetable," says Blake Smith, Ford Canada's director of environmental vehicles. Fuel cells are currently two to three times as expensive as petroleum for the equivalent mileage. But the biggest hurdle seems to be supply (if the hydrogen is simply extracted from natural gas, that's not a huge carbon saving) and a safe, reliable refuelling network.

SUVs, at least two American companies



IN SEARCH OF COMFORT, A BEAR WILL LINE ITS DEN WITH GRASS AND LEAVES. I, HOWEVER, REQUIRE A LITTLE MORE REFINEMENT.



Every spring I pack up my Envoy and move to the foothills of the Rockies to study the black bear. My first job is to find the bears. Native folklore suggests to best track a bear you have to become the bear. Go where it goes. Eat what it eats. Sleep where it sleeps. Gift sticks to tracking doesn't hurt either.

My job requires constantly moving, competing and negotiating over great distances and rugged terrain. It also means leaving behind all the creature comforts of the city. All except for my GMC Envoy, which adapts well to the task.

With a soft far back covering a thick layer of fat, a bear can just comfortably just about anywhere—under a log or up against a tree. I, however, need my GMC Envoy.

Also available is the Envoy XL, which is 16 inches longer and seats 7 comfortably. The GMC Envoy and Envoy XL come with a 215-HP V6, 4200 cc, in-line 6 and Automatic 4WB, plus heavy amenities like dual-zone climate control, available DVD player and Bose audio system.

**ENVY
GMC
BUILDING LEGENDS**



Cover | >



It takes Chrysler's F-Cell, powered by the Ballard fuel cell, the shape of the future?

have developed a fuel cell power plant about the size of a small car to supply electricity to apartment buildings and big retail centers. And methane fuel cells, when they're ready, could be a key factor in cutting the energy costs of household and office appliances. General Motors, for one, feels this is on the verge of becoming a \$10 billion a year business.

Barry, B.C.-based Ballard Power Systems Inc. has begun delivering fuel cell engines

for a pilot project of 30 European buses to begin next year. DaimlerChrysler is planning to use 30 per cent of its buses powered by some kind of alternative fuel within a decade. The very simple concept pumping methane, carbon, ethanol or even hydrogen-based fuel into regular fuel. The hybrid engine—half gas, half electric and self-recharging from the linking of stop-and-go city driving—may also be an interim solution.

Canada Post, among others, notably the

KYOTO: THE BASICS

THE DEAL: The Kyoto Protocol is an international goal formulated in Kyoto, Japan, in 1997 after nine years of talks, 50 nations, the environment treaty passed by the large-scale production of greenhouse gases.

THE PROBLEM: Greenhouse gases have a blanket in the upper atmosphere that traps the heat from the sun and (according to widely accepted scientific consensus) to global warming. The biggest culprit is carbon dioxide, CO₂, a by-product of burning fossil fuels such as coal, oil and natural gas. Also among them are methane and some specialty gases (e.g., the anesthetics that hospitals routinely vent).

THE TARGET: Canada's obligation is to reduce its average of emissions over the years 2008 to 2012 to six per cent below the 1990 level.

WHO'S NOT IN: Developing nations like China and India are exempt, for now. And the United States, the world's most profligate energy user and Australia have opted not to ratify that if Canada and Russia truly are expected, that would meet the treaty requirement of 55 nations representing 55 per cent of the emissions by industrialized countries.

THE BUSINESS PLAN: It's known as cap and trade. Ottawa after consultation with industry, would set a limit, or cap, on greenhouse gas emissions by the large emitters of and/or producers, the industrial sector and particularly plants. Energy-efficient firms could sell unused portions of their caps. New or growing operations would have to purchase emission permits at a set level of trading system.

THE WHISTLES: Large firms that owe it over their targets can sue. Kyoto credits by financing abatement programs in developing countries, or even in competing industrialized nations. These can be anything from wind power projects to providing better cattle feed to stop cows from belching methane.

DOGER WINKLE: Canada wants to claim 78 million tonnes of annual credit because of the relatively clean natural gas it exports to the United States. But because the U.S. doesn't intend to ratify Kyoto, European countries have blocked that request. The most controversial offset, as the credits are called, is Russia's "hot air." That's the hefty emission allowance it has available to sell to other nations as a result of its collapsing economy and the closure of many polluting industries since 1990.

great FedEx operation out of Memphis, is experimenting with hybrid delivery vans. The hybrid cars another story. Mercedes-Benz's Leonardo DiCaprio and Alec Baldwin (he says it's a great celebrity dogana) Vancouver's Yellow Cab Co. has put just over 320,000 km on a two-year-old Prius, and it pleased with its performance. "Of course we don't have to hatch a winter to see folks back East," says Yellow Cab general manager John Patis. "But it's worked out well. If it wasn't for the small size, it'd be a buy more."

It costs just over a euro to fill the Prius tank. But the compact car itself sells for about \$30,000 and that's the Green dilemma in a nutshell: will consumers pay upfront for new earth-saving technology when the payback is not immediate or maybe never obvious?

Even alone probably won't do the trick. Nor should it. Canada is responsible for only two per cent of the world's greenhouse gases, though we're the third worst emitter on a per-capita basis. (The David Suzuki Foundation says Canada uses more energy than the 780 million inhabitants of Africa, but if we use we don't just use energy, we emit it, and expend enormous amounts producing and shipping it to the energy glutland to the north.)

"Canadians love their automobiles," notes automotive consultant Dennis DeRose. But in almost every other respect, he says, we are much more energy responsible than our American neighbors. We drive, on average, 2,000 km less per vehicle per year, we own fewer cars per capita and, as a market share, we buy half as many of SUVs as the Americans. (Large SUVs represent about one per cent of the Canadian cars on the road.) Since the late 1970s, Canadians have been predisposed to buying the most fuel-efficient vehicles," says DeRose. That means, he says, that to meet Kyoto, the product will have to change. And even so, the past U.S. research machine in any sense, that's not going to happen soon.

The fact that the Bush administration has opted not to sign the Kyoto accord has fueled a high-spirited debate on energy sector apathy in Canadian politicians. The argument is that higher carbon-conversion costs will make Canadian exports

uncooperative. But trade and efficiencies are highly complex matters. When it comes to clean-air requirements, many U.S. states are already well ahead of Canada. And so the C.D. Howe Institute—no fan of Kyoto—reported last month, if the U.S. economy grows faster than anticipated because it is not constrained by Kyoto, that should translate into greater Canadian exports, especially of Alberta's oil and gas.

Alberta's oil patch doesn't see the world unfolding that way, however. It has been leading the fight to delay the Kyoto timetable for what it calls a made-in-Canada solution. The business lobby makes some good points and may well get its wish—though likely not in the way it wants. The Chretien government intends to rectify the treaty by next month after a brief parliamentary debate, and the oil industry groups break out the hard details of implementation themselves over the next two years.

Canada's Kyoto commitment is to cut 240 million tonnes (MT) of carbon dioxide (or equivalent in other greenhouse gases) by 2012. Plan for about 80 MT—through municipal action and improved forestry and agricultural practices—are underway, Ottawa says. Another 60 MT are being left for future consideration. That leaves 100 MT on the table now. Of that amount, heavy industry, power generation and the oil and gas sector are to be responsible for 55 MT.

Ottawa's proposal involves capping the large emitters at 85 per cent of their currently estimated 2010 emissions—details to be negotiated over the next few years. One strategy would be to make themselves 15 per cent more energy efficient over the next decade. Alternatively, they could invest in offsetting green power or carbon-absorbing forestry, or buy pollution permits from companies that can exceed their reduction quota and have "credits" to sell.

The share-the-pain plan is intended to affect all provinces equally. But some, like Alberta, will clearly have serious adjustments to make. The northern Alberta tar sands—energy rich but as environmentally sooty as their name sounds—may not survive without special help. Ottawa is dangling incentives for clean-air research. And it is preparing to invest in the CO₂ pipeline, an infrastructure for big emitters—the tar sands among them—across the border divide and find a market for it. One possibility is re-purping it back into Alberta's deep

The big winners under Kyoto could be Canada's cities, which have had a head start in getting their environmental act together

coal beds. That is expected to release trapped natural gas and methane, and so provide an upped source of—or gas what—hydrogen, the fuel of the future.

None of this, though, is a quick or easy fix. For example, Calgary's TransAlta Corp., a large coal-generating utility, the second largest greenhouse gas emitter in the country, plans to invest \$2 billion in wind power. It has also invested in agricultural improvements in the Third World and pilot projects for emission trading. (In short, it's done all the things you'd want a forward-thinking corporation to do. And yet again it can't possibly reach its Kyoto target before 2017 at the earliest. And then only with speed-depreciation for its existing coal-fired plants.)

The big winners could be Canada's cities. Thanks in part to a \$300 million federal investment, cities have had a head start in getting their environmental act together, to the point where they look to have eight MT of Kyoto credits to sell a few years down the road. Those gains, that could represent an \$80-million transfer from polluters to municipalities. More importantly, if cities plough this money back into more energy-saving devices, they will have even more credits to sell down the road, transforming themselves—think globally, act locally—into engines of change.

That's the hope anyway. But keep in mind we're in the far a long, uncertain haul. Any emission cutbacks that humans make now will take at least 100 years to work through the atmosphere. Also, with the U.S. sitting out and developing nations uncommitted, fully two-thirds of the world is not covered by the Kyoto plan. Something else to remember is that there are no real penalties in the Kyoto treaty countries that don't meet their targets just have their overruns added to the next target like interest on a credit card. Ottawa's response is simple: this is a serious global issue and industrialized nations have a responsibility to step up to the plate first. Still to be seen is whether ordinary Canadians will answer that call to arms. ☐



Redeem your points on
over sixty airlines worldwide.

(Apply now and get 7500 bonus points)

The RBC Royal Bank Visa Aerion Gold. A premier travel card that offers you the flexibility to redeem your points for flights on over 60 airlines in Canada and around the world, with no blackout periods, plus car rentals, holiday packages and more. Earn one point for every dollar spent.



RBC
Royal Bank

Call 1-877-RDBANK 4-1 (1-877-765-2566) or visit us at rbcroyalbank.com/canada/aviation36. Offer ends Nov. 30/02.

enjoy the spirit

FOR A RETAILER NEAR YOU
CALL THE RBC-FASHION GROUP
1 800 363-7442

www.bugatti.de



HARNESSING THE WINDS OF CHANGE

Interest is growing in windmills and other sources of renewable energy

ENVIRONMENTALLY HOSTILE. non-renewable coal has long been king on Glace Bay, on Nova Scotia's Cape Breton Island. Its streets carry a palpable aura of decline now that the last colliery has closed. But across from Glace Bay High School, not far from where the town's first coal mine opened in 1857, change is in the wind. There, by the end of November, a 28-m-high windmill should be up and running, ready to generate 20 kilowatts of power once fully operational. It's one of a trio of sites for a federally funded wind-power demonstration project across Nova Scotia. A windmill in the middle of that tripped out mixing town is a perfect metaphor for how Canada's energy landscape is shifting. "This is a place that owes its very history to coal," says Paul McNiel, head of the school's science department, who will be in charge of the turbine. "With this we're turning the page."

It's high time—and not just for Cape Breton. Canada is lagging much of the world in harnessing the winds. Windmills can now provide about 165 megawatts of energy—just a ninth of one per cent of total electricity demand. Compare that to Denmark, a world leader: It generates 2,600 megawatts—38 per cent of its electricity needs—from the wind. "We're playing catch up," laments Susan Aris, a driving force behind a project that uses gas and wind turbines to power the houses and businesses of Pincher Creek, Alta.

Quebec has emerged as the country's biggest producer of wind-generated power, although Alberta seems poised to take the lead. There's still huge untapped potential in the winds blowing across prairie lands and the Great Lakes, along the ocean coasts. For

projects such as Le Nordik in Cap-Chat, near Quebec, a leader in wind power

now, Nova Scotia Power generates just 1.2 megawatts—less than one per cent of its total energy needs and enough to power 400 to 500 homes—from two new commercial wind turbines. It is considering proposals that would raise the wind-power component to 2.5 per cent by 2005, with 10 per cent being the goal. "The improvements in technology," says Chris Muldoon, the utility's chief operating officer, "mean wind is now efficient enough to be an important contributor." Expect to see a similar increase in tiny Prince Edward Island, which generates about two per cent of its energy needs from eight turbines. "We've seen the impact of climate change," says Wayne MacQuarrie, chief executive officer of PRE Energy Corp., which owns the windmills. "Whether there was the Kyoto Protocol or not, the province would be taking measures to reduce greenhouse gas emissions." ■

THE NEW RANGE ROVER.

HIGHER GROUND.

Ultra-modern craftsmen emerging from

a stone mine. Spectral evolution of

an independent icon. From the great

creations of Maserati to the demands

of Dubai, it's never out of place. Its

legendary capabilities bring to mind

the very first Range Rover. Yet its

stark design, stunning interior, and

advanced engineering state it's clearly

ahead of its time. The complexity

and Range Rover from Land Rover

The most well-touristed vehicles on earth



NEW RANGE ROVER



THE LAND ROVER EXPERIENCE



People have been buying more fuel-efficient cars and driving more

strategies. It is what will actually reduce emissions in the future.

Hartung: It seems to me we've already wasted a lot of time.

Myers: But our focus is wrong. We shouldn't be talking about retrofitting Kyoto, we should be talking about implementation. To meet Kyoto, we're talking about a domestic emissions trading system. This doesn't cut emissions; it's passing the buck.

Hartung: I think it's reasonable to have some kind of flexibility. If someone says, "Well, I can't reduce my emissions in that time frame without paying a huge cost, so I'll pay someone else to do it at half the cost because they're ready at that time," it makes sense. Society benefits overall.

Myers: It also increases the cost of doing business, and that's not a good thing. We want to encourage companies to restructure to actually reduce emissions, so we should be thinking about consumer-incentivizing strategies for existing renewable resource technologies and new renewable energies so we can take advantage. What's happening in fuel-cell technology is the typical Canadian story. While we're investing heavily in research and development, the commercialization and testing are being done in the United States. That's where the economic opportunities will come.

Hartung: How serious is the competitive concern really? One economic model says the impact of Kyoto on oil is going to be three cents a barrel. That's not going to cause someone to leave the country. There's a difference between short-term competitiveness and long term. We know that investing and becoming more efficient actually benefit us in the long run. We know that as we move down the Kyoto road to the next stages, the demands for reductions in

greenhouse gas emissions are only going to increase. Looking at a future marketplace, we know there's going to be a demand for people who can provide goods and services with less of an environmental penalty so making those investments will only improve your competitiveness in the longer term.

Myers: Well, I wouldn't underestimate the competitiveness problem. Before we talk about the long term, we have to make sure companies are going to be around for the long term. Profit margins are pretty thin right now in the middle of an economic slowdown. If we're going to increase the cost of doing business—with no tax incentives that could make it easier for industry to adjust—then the signal we're sending out is going to affect investment decisions, and the impact could be quite large. This means a loss of productivity from Canada to the United States or Mexico, and that just means we'll be exporting greenhouse gas emissions to other countries. That certainly doesn't benefit the environment.

Macdonald: The Canadian Manufacturers & Exporters group has predicted Kyoto could cost 450,000 jobs in manufacturing alone by 2010, but does anyone have a firm grip on the cost?

Hartung: No. Anybody who says they have the definite number is lying. We use economic models to make projections. The best you can do is look at the range of results. The range shows that over 10 years, GDP, instead of growing 30 percent, grows somewhere between 28 percent and a little above 24. One thing we can say is that range is probably an overestimate of cost because economic models don't capture co-benefits, like if you reduce greenhouse gas emissions, you reduce fossil fuel use, so you also reduce other pollutants that have an impact on, say, health care costs. More importantly,



DANIER LEATHER IS PLAYING TO WIN.



IC business is the game. Play to win.

Winning in vogue. How did Danier Leather expand its business online in just 12 short weeks? With a quick call to IBM Global Services e-business consulting team who designed and implemented **daniel.com** featuring IBM's WebSphere® and DB2® software. Now team IBM handles everything from content management to monitoring the day-to-day health of the system allowing Danier to focus on their core business not their technology. As a result, over 80% of the purchases made on **daniel.com** have been made by first-time customers. Get in the game at **ibm.com/e-business/playtowin**.



these models can't predict innovation, if you look at the [1987] Montreal Protocol to control ozone-depleting substances, why did the models show? The end of the chemical industry? What happened? The chemical industry ended up being the guys who developed the new substitutes and made a lot of money.

Myers: Sure, models are only as good as the assumptions that go into them. Our job has been to estimate a baseline on the assumption that it's business as usual in terms of technological progress. No model can assume innovation. But what tends to be lost in the close relationship between greenhouse emissions and economic growth. As the economy grows, so do emissions. Over the last 20 years, emissions have grown about half as per cent less than GDP. Well, to meet the Kyoto target, we're going to have to increase technology progress by nine times the current rate. Is that realistic? Look at the vehicles we drive. If we had a fuel cell-powered vehicle on the market today, emissions from vehicles would still not be satisfied by 2010. That's because a lot of us have cars that we're not going to take off the road unless we have a very powerful incentive to do so, and a lot of us will continue to buy cars that are not fuel-efficient.

Harvey: Transportation is the toughest challenge. But we can provide alternatives to the car, we can provide different fuels and we can encourage people to use their cars differently. Over the last 20 years, we've seen people buying more fuel-efficient cars like SUVs, rather than fuel-efficient vehicles, and we've seen people driving more. We have to reverse those trends. I agree with Kyoto that we shouldn't throw the economy into a sink just to comply with Kyoto. But we think we can achieve environmental improvements at minimal economic costs.

Provide incentives to the oil sands, or to alternative energy sources?

Maclean: Who should pay those costs, minimal or not?

Myers: At the end of the day, every Canadian is going to pay, either through higher taxes, higher energy bills, having to pay more for cars and appliances, higher consumption taxes, or through unemployment.

Harvey: Yes, the costs probably do get passed on to consumers. Consumers may have to pay higher energy costs, but that doesn't necessarily mean higher energy bills. You can make an investment that actually reduces your energy bills—better insulated homes, for example. As for governments—let's say they offer incentives to industry. Well, if those lead to more efficiency, that may actually increase tax revenues. You can't look at costs in isolation.

Maclean: So, are you saying Kyoto may be good medicine?

Harvey: Absolutely. Royal Dutch/Shell estimates that 50 per cent of the world's energy needs in 2050 will come from renewable energy sources. If we want to remain a major producer in the global energy market in 2050, we'd better think of what we're going to do. Are we going to sink all our resources into the oil sands, the most carbon-intensive form of petroleum production, or are we going to say we should be investing in some other forms of energy production that will have a bigger share in the future market?

Myers: We have to cut greenhouse gases, but in a way that makes sense. It makes sense to set our own targets and work with the United States on joint programs in developing new technology. It makes more sense to do that with our major trading partners than work with countries that we don't really do that much trade with.

MACLEAN'S Canada. In depth.

HOW DO YOU PREVENT what you can't predict? Since the beginning of October, professional terrorists—or their amateur admirers—have destroyed a discotheque in Bali, blown a hole in an oil tanker off Vietnam, and taken over a theater in Moscow. They've stolen a U.S. marine in Kuwait and bombed a bus in Manila. Last week, it was South Africa, with a series of explosions in black neighborhoods—police blazes, white-robes-and-jackets, where an American diplomat was gassed down in his driveway.

Closer to home, infatti, with a foggy political agenda but no less deadly intent, killed 30 people in the suburbs of Washington, and paraded thousands more. Not to mention countries like Israel and Colombia, where exceptional acts of violence have become commonplace aspects of daily life. The threat of terror seems to be generalized, and evolving faster than the West can impose its curatives.

In the 14 months since the attacks on the World Trade Center and the Pentagon,

you might call the hard targets, they tend to go looking for other things." Transition: the way to secure power plants, and many banks and embassies seems to be going OK, but vacationers, business travelers and cruise-ship users might want to buy some extra insurance.

It's an ugly 21st-century reality that Australians are fast starting to comprehend—47 were victims of the Bali blast that also killed two Canadians. Alexander Downer, the Australian foreign minister, who was in Ottawa for meetings with Bill Graham last week, tried to pass on some of that painful wisdom: "These terrorist operations are directed, not just against the United States, but what we might broadly describe, particularly Canada and Australia, as our co-nations," he said. Prior to the attack, agencies polls suggested the vast majority of Australians—as is also the case in Canada—thought themselves unlikely targets. "I think Australians who said that, and Canadians who say that, are wrong," said Downer.

terrorists take the color of the passport into account when they select their targets are fit for a ride switching, says Thompson. "Al Qaeda hates the Western world. And they don't make much of a distinction between an American, a Frenchman or anyone else." The point that greeted home-grown incidents of terror like the Washington shootings and the fall of the World Trade Center has been noted abroad: "Islands in shopping centers, bombs in theaters, churches of attacks," Thompson says, ticking off the possibilities. "That day is coming so fast, it's not funny."

There is a lot to be afraid about. Yet, despite the dire warnings of government and experts, and the blare of the media, the public remains stubbornly rational. Clod-burns of mass anxiety like the panic that followed Sept. 11 on the airline scene, while also giving rise to a new wave of terrorism, "terrorist attacks in ferry places—no matter how deadly, and regardless of how quickly the gruesome pictures arrive in our living rooms—



VIOLENCE AROUND THE WORLD

1. The police assassinated, 2. grieving after a suicide bombing in Israel, 3. looking for clues in South Africa, 4. searching for a suspect in Bali, 5. the tanker Linxang, 7. after the Moscow siege

TIME OF TERROR

From bombings at nightspots to snipers in the suburbs, the threat seems to be mutating faster than the West can impose its curatives, says **JONATHAN GATEHOUSE**

Western governments have spent a large part of their energy and billions of dollars trying to uncover terrorist networks and thwart their many-faceted plots. Whatever success they've had, and horrors we've been spared, their victories have been far from decisive. In the wake of the shooting of diplomat Laurence Foley—a man who epitomized what is good about U.S. foreign policy, dating back the past 37 years bringing aid to the poor of India, Bolivia, Zaire and Jordan—a State Department spokesman summed up the problem in the euphemistic language of the bureaucracy: "All over the world," he said, "we've seen that when we are better able to protect what

John Thompson, an expert on international terrorism with Toronto's Macdonald Institute, says the invasion of Afghanistan has deprived al-Qaeda of one of its safe havens, but has had little effect on its capability to inflict damage. Most of its leadership survived, recruits still flock to the cause, and its loose global network of the mind of groups remains in place. Seemingly random attacks, like those in Bali or Jordan, will be the norm for years to come, he says.

Canada has already been the staging ground for one of history's deadliest acts of terrorism—the 1983 Air India bombing, which killed 329 people, most of them Canadian. People who persist in thinking

mostly fail to make a lasting impression. North Americans go on with their lives.

Jennifer Lerner, a psychologist who teaches social sciences at Carnegie Mellon University in Pittsburgh, studied the reactions of Americans in the immediate aftermath of Sept. 11. At that time, a full 21 per cent of those surveyed felt that they were likely to become victims of terror in the next year. "In order for 21 per cent to be true, we'd have to have something much greater than Sept. 11 every day of the year," says Lerner. "Based on the U.S. population, that would mean 56 million people." But even with all those imagined casualties, the dominant emotion researchers found among Americans was

rage, not dread. Fear makes people feel powerless and in need of protection, says Lerner. Anger has the opposite effect, reducing people's perception of risk.

Which brings us to Saddam Hussein. A year after Lerner and her colleagues completed their survey, *Americans at Risk* seems as still a lot more mad than frightened. For months, George W. Bush and senior members of his administration have been doing their best to scare the hell out of the public. Iraq is a major concern and the number one threat to world security, people like Colin Powell, Dick Cheney and Condoleezza Rice have regularly intoned on Sunday

morning political shows. Saddam Hussein is actively engaged in trying to build weapons of mass destruction, they have told Congress, the United Nations and friendly governments. Yet much of the American public, and most of the rest of the globe, remain unconvinced that whatever danger exists is pressing.

Two opinion surveys, released last week, found that support for war is slipping in the United States. One, by the Pew Research Center, shows only 55 per cent now favour military action of any kind against Iraq, down from 64 per cent in mid September—with support dropping to 27 per

cent if the U.S. isn't joined by its allies. According to Gallup, only 25 per cent of respondents now want an immediate invasion, while 66 per cent are willing to give diplomacy more time to work. The same surveys show the weak American economy is now the top concern of voters south of the border, outstripping Iraq or any broader worries about terrorism.

For Republicans, who have given much of the political capital they were handed after Sept. 11 on the Saddam issue, the results must be discouraging. Security fans, which were supposed to play such a large role in this week's mid-term U.S. elections, now

appear to be a secondary consideration for most people. "I don't think the Bush administration has been that effective in getting its message across," says Louise Bladdy, a political scientist at the Stern University of New York in Brooklyn. "People are skeptical about how dire the threat is." The consensus—political and public—about the need to destroy al-Qaeda doesn't extend to Iraq. "The connection between the terrorists and Saddam Hussein hasn't been convincingly made," says Bladdy. "His has been portrayed as an extension of the United States for an awfully long time, so the question people are asking is, why go to war now?"

Canadians, who are generally more reluctant to embrace the policies of fear than our neighbours to the south (as typified by our differences on issues of crime and punishment), seem even more dubious about the dangers posed by Iraq. A recent poll found only 35 per cent support for this country's involvement in an attack on Saddam Hussein, though 51 per cent said they wouldn't

be unhappy if someone assassinated the Iraqi dictator.

The power of terrorism is that it taps into some of the most basic fears of the human mind, fear of the unknown, and fear of the irrational. Acts like hijacking a jetliner and flying it into one of the towers, or detonating a couple of tonnes of fertilizer outside of a crowded night spot, or madly shooting people as they fill up their gas tanks, are the perfect epitomes of mindlessness and randomness. They can't be predicted, organized, and therefore fit us with dread.

The only thing that keeps people going—especially in those places like Israel where an everyday car ride means a bus has become a form of Russian roulette—is the even greater fear of the human intellect being ignored or rationalized away as imprudent.

What we can't control, we close our eyes to, trusting that fate or a higher power will protect us. (It was perhaps in that that the Netanyahu's are on our side with that the Washington Post, during the height of the sniper

crisis, *glorified* information in random that their risk of being killed was about one in 517,433.) Aggression, however, is not bliss. There are costs—social, economic, and personally associated with living in the type of society where you have to worry about what might be the cars parked along your block, or what's under what's been stuffed into the back of a truck while you're in the fast-food restaurant. Canadians, and too many other Americans, still haven't completely grasped the situation they find themselves in. And to hear the experts tell it, the question is how much longer we can afford the luxury of not living in fear of the things we can't prevent or predict.

Ultimately, both sides in the war on terror are using fear as a weapon. If you want to know who's displaying it more effectively, drink back 14 months ago to a top 10 of your biggest worries and worst nightmares. Compare that with now.

JOHN HARRIS



WHO WAS BEHIND THE LUC ETHIER MURDER?

When Luc Ethier was gunned down on the streets of Kuwait City in October, 2001, his friends in the Gulf state and family back home in Canada were convinced he had fallen victim to terrorists. Few wanted to believe that—least of all local authorities who had belated questions by pinning the blame on the Man breacher's widow. But now, following a year of dogged legal efforts—and the recent murder of a U.S. marine by Kuwaiti al-Qaeda sympathizers—the real circumstances surrounding Ethier's death may come to light.

Last week, a Kuwaiti appeals court over-turned the conviction of Teddy Tansari, a Filipino man found guilty of murdering Ethier last May. The court also exonerated Ethier's widow, Mary Jane Elias, of charges that she'd when she identified a well-known religious

radical as the man who had pulled the trigger. The evidence against the pair—and the five other Filipinos originally charged with the crime—was overblown. As detailed in a *Macleod's* investigative report last March, Elias, 26, was shot three times and left temporarily paralysed after a attack that killed her 36-year-old husband. Eyewitnesses identified the gunman as an Arab who screamed "Allahu Akbar" (God is great) during the attack. The timing of the attack—three days after the beginning of the U.S.-led bombing campaign in Afghanistan and one day after Osama bin Laden's Kuwait-born spokesman called for a holy war against Westerners—made terrorism

authorities tried to pin the blame on his wife and her friends, but it may have been terrorism

an even more likely possibility.

But authorities in Kuwait, perhaps hoping to calm fears in the large expatriate community, fabricated evidence of an elaborate money-for-murder plot. They alleged that Elias and the others planned to divvy up her aircraft mechanic husband's \$250,000 in death benefits—helping the fact that the widow received even the beneficiary of the insurance policies. They forced confessions from the suspects that were riddled with errors and contradictory details.

Benoit Rivest, Ethier's best friend in Kuwait, says he's convinced that the case against Elias and the others has finally been exposed as a sham. Working with Ethier's family in Canada and Kuwaiti lawyers, Rivest obtained crucial documents, raised exculpatory facts that ended once out of the prosecution, and waged a campaign to keep the case before the media in his country that illustrates little of the questioning of government or police. Ultimately, the appeals court found there was no evidence to support the convictions. "We destroyed the prosecution's case," says Rivest, who indicates the recent killing of the U.S. marine in forcing Kuwait to confront their own terrorist problem. "Because we knew we had to move it beyond what was that they were innocent."

In Montreal, Claude Ethier, Luc's father, said he is pleased that his daughter-in-law and the others have been exonerated, but remains angry that his son's killer is still free. He expressed doubts for its refusal to fully for the release over the past year or so to open for a full investigation into the killing. "It's a goddamn shame," said Ethier. "This has never made any sense and all Foreign Affairs has said is that they can't get involved because the accused were Filipinos. Well, my son was a Canadian citizen, where's the justice for him?" J.G.

FALLOUT FROM THE MOSCOW SIEGE

Defeating his own war on terrorism, Russian President Vladimir Putin last week sent troops into Chechnya, and appealed for international support. Putin's war to "make the terrorists wherever they're located" came after Russian authorities, in a controversial move, brought a Chechen hostage-taking drama in a Moscow theatre to a deadly close. With the Chechens threatening to start killing the 130 hostages, commandos jumped gas onto the building to incite the attackers. It did more than that—125 hostages died from the effects of what officials later admitted was Potanyu, a powerful gas-activated paralytic, while another 132 were being treated in hospital. Forty-one Chechen rebels were also killed in the attack, although some appeared to have been shot.

It was only the latest violent act in a saga war: thousands of Russian soldiers and Chechens have been killed since fighting began in 1994. And more bloodshed is expected next week as Russia stepped up its campaign against the breakaway republic. Even powerful Chechens living in Moscow were feeling the wrath of authorities, accusing people of harassment and false arrest. "They're going after people who are too wise," said one. "They came here so their children could go to school."



A deadly gas attack and the spectre of more bloodshed in the war with the Chechens

Charging the so-called Bush doctrine, Putin said Russia would also pursue terrorists inside of its own borders. And Putin also indicated European countries for allowing Chechens groups to recruit on their soil, granting Russian officials to arrest Ahmad Zhukayev, a top Chechen official who was in Copenhagen to attend a meeting of the World Chechen Con-

gress. Putin also received strong backing for his war against terrorism from the U.S. and Britain, but critics claim it was aimed at securing Russia's support for a United Nations resolution calling for the use of military force against Iraq if UN weapons inspectors are not government-authorized access to the country. Russia, which as a permanent member of the Security Council has veto power, had adamantly refused to endorse any military action against Iraq—but may now go along with it. J.G.H.

CHRÉTIEN'S '800-POUND GORILLA'

As he plots his final days, the PM signals there'll be no mergers on his watch

WHAT DID THE PRIME MINISTER know and when did he know it? Now that Jean Chrétien had secretly unveiled the merger plans of two of Canada's big five banks prior to the Thanksgiving weekend, he left many privy to the talk angry, embarrassed and searching for explanations. For months, banking insiders believed Finance Minister John Manley had been sending them broad signals he was receptive to consolidation in the banking sector. Further, Maurice Rivaqua, the minister responsible for institutional financial institutions, was preparing to outline the conditions for green-lighting mergers in a speech to the Toronto Board of Trade on Oct. 10—only to have the offending passages summarily yanked by the Prime Minister's Office. Then, in what many bankers interpreted as a positive indicator, Manley, on Oct. 24, asked two parliamentary committees to clarify the government's guidelines. But by that time, Chrétien had, in fact, killed the proposed amalgamation of the Bank of Nova Scotia and the Bank of Montreal, leaving insiders to wonder how so many influential and plugged-in players could have misjudged the Prime Minister so badly.

For most Canadians, news that the two smallest fry among the Big Five were preparing a share-swap deal came out of the blue. In the public mind, the merger issue was settled four years ago when then finance minister Paul Martin, citing competition concerns, turned down proposals that would have dumped Canada's virtual banking sector to just three major players—a combined Royal Bank of Canada and Bank of Montreal, a merged Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce and Toronto-Dominion Bank, plus a still-independent Scotiabank. Canadians could also, then or now, put their savings in smaller institutions such as the National Bank of Canada, foreign-owned banks like London-based HSBC, Internet operations



The Prime Minister has made it clear he has other fish to fry, despite Manley's seeming openness to bank mergers.



The ING Direct, and the nation's trust companies and credit unions—but only the Big Five are covered by the merger rules.

After Martin's decision, the big banks returned to lock their weapons but never really abandoned their various marriage schemes.

says Ray Heard, a Toronto communications consultant and former adviser to the Royal Bank. The sector's prevailing philosophy, he says, remains that big is best, and Canada's banks have been getting smaller in relation to their competitors. Twenty years ago, four Canadian banks ranked in the world's top 50 in assets, led by the Royal at No. 17. Today, only the Royal squeaks in at No. 98. In a global, free-market world, this can't continue, Heard says. "If the government doesn't want mergers inside the country, imagine the problem if a big American regional wants to form an alliance with a Canadian bank," he points out. "There'll be a situation where the head office will be in a place like Pittsburgh, the technology unit will be in Pittsburgh, the human resources will be in Pittsburgh. Is that what we want?" That notion is not as far-fetched as it



Help kids become whatever they want.

Celebrate TD Canadian Children's Book Week November 2 to 9, 2002.



Written by Sharon Armstrong. Illustrated by Annette Leeb.

When you encourage children to read, you nourish their imagination. And give them the skills to make dreams come true. So, each fall TD Canadian Children's Book Week celebrates the joy of reading.

For the 25th Anniversary of this occasion, thousands of children nationwide will participate in activities and events to promote reading and literacy—ranging from creative workshops to visits by Canadian authors and illustrators.

As a proud sponsor, TD Bank Financial Group will distribute 450,000 copies of *When Dreams Found Me: A Story to Every Grade One Student in Canada*. It's just one of the ways we're supporting literacy in your community.

For more information, visit www.bookweek.ca. Then take the time to read to a young child. And help our kids learn how to conquer the universe—and the real world.



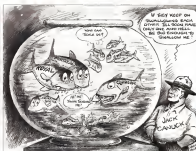
TD Bank Financial Group

Chrétien's muscle-flexing came at a steep price. Besides angering the financial sector, the government emerged from the fiasco looking divided and confused.

wards. Scotiabank chairman Peter Godsoe raised it in a message to employees late last week, saying a foreign link-up was possible "with a culturally compatible partner." Such a scenario—unlikely in the near term—would not have figured prominently in the Prime Minister's calculations. More pressing would have been his concerns about the deal's potential to seriously disrupt the meticulously planned what-to-do schedule he has set for himself in the 16 months or so he has left in office. The program calls for the government to pass a new ethics package, reify the Kyoto Protocol on reducing greenhouse gases, fix health care and push through the controversial Aboriginal governance initiative. Given that a bank merger today would probably be no less unpopular than it was in 1998—and likely rekindle uneasiness for talks among the remaining three—Christien's response was no-brainer. "This would have thrown an 800-pound gorilla into a pretty crowded jungle," said a Liberal Party adviser. "It didn't need that headache."

It would also have given credence to the growing perception that the Prime Minister is losing his grip on the reins of power. Since he announced his intention to step down last August, internal challenges have come quickly and unexpectedly, often eclipsing the PM's week head. Backing in Ottawa over his ethics package, tabled on Oct. 23, caused Christien to narrow focus on two fronts—he dropped a measure to include MP's spouses in the new guidelines and recommended to parliament for an independent ethics commissioner. Another potential swirl last week by Liberal MP's loyal to Marleau, over whom the Prime Minister will continue to hand pick committee chairs, was apparently headed off after Christien called a special meeting of caucus to search for a compromise. Indications were that Christien will get his way for this session of Parliament, but may have to give up the prerogative next year before leaving. "We had to ditch bank merger through," said one Liberal realigned with the Prime Minister, "people really would have started talking about the lame duck in the Langevin Block."

Christien's muscle-flexing over the merger, however, came as a surprise. Reassessing the financial sector, the government emerged from the limo looking divided and confused. Meanwhile, two of the cabinet's brightest lights—Manley and Bevilacqua—



Not much has changed since cartoonist Aech Dalla examined the atlas in about 2008.

were left embarrassed and braided. Sources say Manley, who accepts the logic of bigger, more efficient banking entities, saw the Scotiabank-BMO combination as an opportunity to separate himself from his predecessor—Marleau—while at the same time gaining political and financial backing from Bay Street. The damage was slighter for Bevilacqua, who received a harsh lesson in power politics when his speech was summarily shelved.

Bank officials weren't commenting last week, but Bay Street sources have told Marleau that most of the blame is being directed at the finance minister. Manley, however, was having none of it. Speaking in Halifax, where he was delivering an upbeat economic update, he claimed he had neither cheered nor discouraged the banks from pursuing a merger. "There is a live-in place," he told reporters. "Banker mergers are legal. They have to meet certain tests, and if someone wants to make a formal application,

they are perfectly entitled to and I will deal with it." Manley added that he agreed to send the matter to the parliamentary committees only at the urging of banking officials, who had previously sought clarification on the criteria for a merger go-ahead. The current law, which requires banks to show that a prospective tie-up in the public interest, is regarded as subjective at best. Strictly speaking, noted finance officials, neither Manley nor the Prime Minister had intervened in the affair since they had received no formal application.

None is likely to come as long as Christien remains in office. Having been rebuffed twice, the message is now unmistakable—not on this prime minister's watch. But neither is the idea dead. Despite the latest rejection, Royal Bank chief financial officer Peter Carrot and last week that bank merger were unavoidable. "It is clear to us as a company that there needs to be and eventually will be consolidation in the market here, simply to create scale for Canadian competition on a continental, if not global, basis." As well, BMO chairman Terry Cooper issued an internal e-mail message suggesting that given "the right partner at the right time," the bank would again return to the table. Which may have been Christien's intention all along. In the case of some political headwinds, the best cure may be leaving them to your successor. ■

With Katherine Weidner

Scotiabank chairman Peter Godsoe told employees a foreign link-up could be possible 'with a culturally compatible partner'



NAUTICA

WHEN A LOVED ONE VANISHES

Two years ago CHRIS TENOVE's friend suddenly disappeared. He's still struggling to accept that.

IT WAS JUST over two years ago, on a warm afternoon in late August, and Jutta Bente was working among the bedding plants and seed racks of Edmonton's southside Rey's Home & Garden Centre. She was 27 at the time, a university graduate, a singer, fluent in four languages, an attractive woman in that all-comfortable smooth in your face 20s when you feel you should know what you're going to do with your life. I find it easy to imagine Jutta running the cash register or helping a customer pick out a pot. These are the predictable routines that make up our lives.

Jutta's father, Bruce Bente, came to pick her up that night at the end of her shift at 10. Instead, he learned from a co-worker that the girl begged off work three hours earlier, claiming she wasn't feeling well. Bruce returned to the home he and Jutta shared, but she wasn't there. Now worried, he started to look for her. He also contacted the police, but the approaching long weekend meant that their investigation would be limited to calling hospitals and other police units.

Bruce tramped down some leads himself. He learned that Jutta had taken a Co-op class from Rey's to the Greyhound Bus Terminal. Security cameras there showed her going to the velvet counter, making an inquiry, then sitting down in the waiting area. She spent several minutes there, then made another inquiry in the ticket counter and left the depot. There's no evidence she bought a ticket. Shortly after, a massive earthquake a few kilometres away caught her at a bank machine. Jutta looked completely normal in that video, dressed in her fall jacket and dark slacks. She withdrew \$80 and then walked out the store.

That's the last trace of my friend.

AFTER JUTTA disappeared I started to follow the months of the missing, tracking them in newspapers, talking to the families of

Jutta Bente (second from left) in happier times with her sister Britta, her father Bruce and friend, another friend



people who had disappeared. The tales all feature one of those fateful moments—the moment when a person skips the grave of their expected behaviour. Most cases are resolved within 48 hours—barely enough time for those left behind to make some periodic calls and try to find clues in the immediate past. But when someone remains missing you start to look farther back, hunting in his bedroom, her e-mail, trying to remember any remarks about a new friend, a wish to see the ocean, a growing sense of hopelessness.

Jutta had always travelled widely: I have a clutch of her letters from Spain, Sweden and Mexico. Still, I don't believe her disappearance was the start of a new trip. For the last few years I have lived in Vancouver, but

had met with her during a visit to Edmonton just weeks before she disappeared. She was on her idyllic alibi that afternoon. She told me she had become increasingly unhappy, and seemed fixated on the idea that her previous use of antidepressants had damaged her mind.

Several days after Jutta went missing, Bruce learned that she and her co-workers had talked about a mental wellness centre in Canmore, Alta. We talked about a whole scenario. Jutta loved Canmore, tramped in the mountains near Banff, and friends had an empty condo in town. She had to be there. I drove to Canmore the next day. No one had seen her. I showed her pictures to a hospital staff and got one—nothing. I placed an article in the local newspaper, but

no one called in with a tip.

I've learned that family and friends of the missing become compulsive storytellers. In the beginning, they create reasonable narratives to explain the disappearance—emerging at a friend's place, say, or an impromptu visit to a distant relative. But once police gradually disqualify the available and plausible stories, loved ones start spinning tales of survival, some so-far-fetched they'd make soap-opera writers blush. They also imagine graphic scenes of suffering and death. As the mother of one missing daughter told me, the imagination will not let her rest. "You are so terrified that they're dead, so you think of them as being killed," she said. "But then you start to imagine was someone forcing drugs on her, was he engaging

in horrible sexual acts? All these things go round and round in your head."

Bruce believes Jutta wanted to drop out for a while, to escape to a place where living is simpler. He suspects she might have retreated to a small community in northern Alberta or British Columbia. Somewhere, he thinks, where she could "put everything back on track again."

But on a person really disappear for two years? Jutta's mother, Dagmar Lofgren, flew from her home in Switzerland (she separated from Bruce when Jutta was 12) to help in the search. She later returned again. Dagmar believes her daughter likely committed suicide, an opinion Bruce understands but disagrees with. "If you want to assess the evidence, and have it add up to

that, it's possible to do that," he says. "You can take any condition you choose and build a case for it."

We have a clear picture of where Jutta was, and what she was doing, on that August afternoon. We've used thousands of techniques—like the final blips from a plane before it goes off the radar screen—to devise different hypotheses she might have taken. But they have provided no answers. Was her disappearance planned or impulsive? Her choice or someone else's? Is she dead or alive? As the months roll by without a single new piece of information, all we are left with is our guess.

IN THE WAKE of Jutta's disappearance, I began to notice the fashion Via envelopes, the constant stream of stories on front pages or buried in crime sections. Last year in Canada, police opened 21,465 missing-person files for adults and 66,994 for children. The great majority of those are now closed. More than 51,000 of the missing children, for example, were runaways who were quickly found, and the total accounts for the same youths having not only several times the actual number of people who go missing and stay that way is much smaller, perhaps a couple of hundred, but is disturbing nonetheless.

Depending on the circumstances, it can also be disturbing when they are found. This is especially true in Vancouver, where the issue of missing persons has taken on a new urgency with the disappearance since the mid-1990s of more than 60 women from Vancouver's gritty Downtown Eastside. This quarter it is now in the hands of a special task force, as some of the missing women have been traced to a Port Couillard pig farm where, they, and perhaps many others, were murdered.

The missing-person writ in Vancouver contains of three derivatives. Their office space is cluttered with the files of the recently missing, captured in family photos or, in some cases, police mugshots. Another wall has pictures of "disappeared runaways"—some, often from foster homes, Don Gault, Dan Duhon, one of the three investigators, often has 100 cases he's actively pursuing. There is a high turnover—while we speak he answered all that brought a smile, a missing person had been contacted, a file closed.

I was more interested in cases where the leads ran dry. At the time of my visit, there were 130 historic files, as they are called,



during as far back as 1960. These cases with the most detailed information were kept in black binders, containing the documents that were together the police versions of the missing person's story: interviews with family, a few newspaper front pages, portraits on yellow Post-its, dental records (for identification in case a body is found), and the logged notes of officers at all leads are compiled.

It's much the same across the country. These cases remain active, technically, but are unlikely to advance without an unexplained tip or the discovery of human remains. It's a disgusting scene, a horror. That's where Jerah B. remains.

Of course, families and friends of the missing are not able to put their hopes and fears into a black binder and shove it. But after all the possible leads have been followed, all the friends called and favorite spots checked, there is little for families to do. Pagliaro would ask friends if he had searched the shores of Lac St. Anne, near where the family has a cabin. Bruce wondered how he could restrict himself to just one Alberta lake. "There are a lot of lakes," he says, "and once you've walked along the shores of all the lakes, then you have to search the shores of all the rivers and slide streams. And then

Jarah had not been her old, joyful self in the weeks prior to her disappearance.

There's the shore of the ocean. It doesn't mean it's not worth looking, just... "It's a vast task off. Then, he adds, "There's a lot that goes through your mind, especially in a two-year time."

IN FEBRUARY, police descended on the Nelson farm in Port Coquitlam. Dozens of missing persons files suddenly cascaded into a single, massive case. It led down to the investigation and took on the assignment for a British newspaper. I drove out to Port Coquitlam to stare down what I thought was the worst-case scenario for a missing person story.

The Paskin pig farm—especially in those five, overcast days of the investigation—was a cruel place. My first thought when

I saw it was that it would be terrifying to be there at night. Bony trees, wrecked cars, the smells and sounds of the animals.

Lynn Frey's stepdaughter Mariee was one of the missing women from Vancouver's Downtown Eastside. One night, several months after Mariee disappeared in August, 1997, Lynn, following reports from Mariee's fellow sex-trade workers, ended up at the Paskin farm. She felt the "hush-hush," she now says, and sensed that her daughter had met her end there. Robert Paskin has now been charged with the murder of 15 of the missing women. Mariee's name isn't on that list. But Lynn hopes Mariee's remains will be found at the farm. "It would be devastating," she tells me. "But at least if we can find her, we can bring her home to rest. But not knowing, and always wondering what happened—not knowing, the agony of not knowing." Her voice breaks. "I just hope they find something."

Deikover is not surprised by the longing for certainty, however terrible. "People can deal with a death," he says. "They usually have the support, they have the guidelines. Most people have had a death in their life—whether it's a parent, a friend, even a grand parent—so there's a mapping process where they know how to deal with a death. But no

Family and friends of missing people become compulsive storytellers as they attempt to rationalize what has happened

Remember to pack your Maclean's.

We're giving away tickets to almost anywhere* in the world... you choose where.

And we make it easy to win — if you're reading this magazine right now, you qualify.



Grand Prize

AIR MILES® reward miles to almost any destination* in the world.

Runners Up

600 lucky winners will receive a Maclean's world globe.

- Enter to win at macleans.ca/contest and you'll also receive Storyline, a free e-newsletter that keeps you in touch with Maclean's so you'll always know what's happening with Canada's newsmakers.
- Plus, if you're a subscriber, signing up for this contest will unlock our online account management site giving you 7/24 online access to manage your subscription. You can make an address change, pay your bill, give a gift or just check your subscription status.

MACLEAN'S

Enter now at www.macleans.ca/contest

Grand prize: AIR MILES® reward miles and airline related costs for two to almost anywhere* in the world. *Based on selected destinations and carriers only where the destination is on a major airline regular route that is covered under AIR MILES reward miles partner agreements. Trip arrangements made through Loyalty Management Group, Rogers Media will pay all online ticket costs including the AIR MILES reward miles, security charges, fees and taxes. Winner will be responsible for all other travel expenses including but not limited to hotel, food and spending money. Airlines are full-size 120cm/22 inch widebody airlines. If you do not wish to enter the contest online and are a subscriber then send your name and address with your answer to: I shall receive question 304/July 305 x 34, add 20306, depts by 21 and add 20306 and the mailing label (your responsibility) from a current issue of Maclean's to Maclean's c/o Commerce Canada, Box 1022, Saint John, NB A1B 4W4. Contest closes December 31, 2002. 4000

Refunds and exchange are available only upon receipt of a 30-day money back guarantee. Winner will be responsible for all other travel expenses including but not limited to hotel, food and spending money. Airlines are full-size 120cm/22 inch widebody airlines. If you do not wish to enter the contest online and are a subscriber then send your name and address with your answer to: I shall receive question 304/July 305 x 34, add 20306, depts by 21 and add 20306 and the mailing label (your responsibility) from a current issue of Maclean's to Maclean's c/o Commerce Canada, Box 1022, Saint John, NB A1B 4W4. Contest closes December 31, 2002. 4000



one has a mopping process to deal with a loved one who is missing."

A year after Jutta disappeared, her family organized a memorial service at St. Joseph's Chapel at the University of Alberta. The university choir, of which she'd been a long-time member, sang her favorite songs beautifully. A friend testified to her appetite for joy by describing a wild toboggan ride they shared in the Swiss Alps in the church basement: we had refreshments and looked at pictures of Jutta. I can't put my finger on how it differed from a funeral, but it did.

I WENT TO talk to Life Tuck because she got what families of the missing want: the Reason. Her 15-year-old daughter Natalie disappeared on Sept. 12, 2006. No clues were found for two weeks, at which time the RCMP asked Liz for her daughter's dental records "just in case." A week after that, a motel clerk noticed a teenage guest who resembled a missing girl he had seen on TV. He phoned the RCMP, who promptly came and collected Natalie.

A 30-year-old dresser had taken advantage of Natalie's overly trusting nature—a result of Asperger's syndrome, a mild form of autism—and convinced her to sneak off with him. While she was away, Natalie wrote letters to her mother about what had happened. The man took each letter, promising to mail it, then threw it away.

Liz was a wreck when she arrived at the police station, exhausted from days of searching for Natalie and sleepless nights waiting for the phone to ring. When she saw that Natalie was alive and in reasonably good health, she felt overwhelmed. "I don't know how to describe it, it was a feeling of relief and exhausted at the same time," she told me in the kitchen of her home in Cobble Hill, a village on Vancouver Island. Although she looks young for 51, there are patches of grey at Liz's temples, grey that came when Natalie was missing. "The whole family felt really blessed to get her back, although a little element of fear is always there," Liz says. "She could go missing again."

In fact, the man who took Natalie away did return. Several times he contacted her to accompany him again, and for a while she lived with him in Victoria. During that time Natalie became pregnant. She also became convinced that she had to get away from the man and return to her mother. There was



Tuck (with Natalie and granddaughter) got what families want: the Reason.

a custody battle for the boy, which Liz and Natalie won. Police have since had charges against the man, for assault of Natalie and for the rape of three other girls. Now, Natalie and her daughter are living safely in Liz's home.

But there is still a residue of fear in the household. At one point, as we talk, Liz's 14-year-old son Jossiah walks past to leave the house with a friend. "What are you doing?" Liz shouts. "Where are you going?" Her son pops his head in through the door. "I'm just going to the bank."

"He never does that, he never just leaves," Liz says quietly when the door closes again. "He's very conscious of my nervousness, so normally he would tell me what he's doing." She pauses, then adds, "I think people should have photographs ready of their teenagers all the time, recent up-to-date photographs. I know it's a terrible thing to say, but keep an eye at least on the car they're wearing when they leave in the morning."

When someone you care for has gone missing, the dangers in the world become more apparent. It's as if you looked at a cage with a picture, and the empty spaces in the original image are now obvious, sub-

stantial—and frightening. What else might disappear if you take your eye off it?

I HAVE OFTEN dreamed of a reunion with Jutta. In one dream, she was the ticket taker at a theatre, treating me coolly to another. I found myself on a tropical island populated by the missing. Their pale faces, as seen on police posters, were now brown from the sun. In that dream, Jutta recognized me immediately, her face blossoming in joy. All these dreams are bitter-sweet: the instant I wake, the happiness of discovery turns to renewed loss.

The evening after the memorial service for Jutta, I went for drinks with several mutual friends. We spoke loosely of her, and then confessed our own guesses about her fate. There were suggestions of suicide, abduction, and the possibility that one day she will walk back into our lives. All of them seemed plausible. At the end of the night I felt better, if only because I wasn't grieving alone.

But Jutta has been gone for more than two years, and I still struggle to accept that someone I loved could simply vanish. I share this feeling with everyone I talked to who has had a loved one go missing. We had all assumed that if there is one certainty in life, it is that no matter how tragic, all stories have endings. This is not an ending. ■



helping kids be kids again

To help give the wish, call or visit with a high use, the membership drive call 1-800-263-WISH or visit childrenswish.ca

LOOKING FOR HEALING IN THE TRUTH

Retired Canadian judge Peter Cory is investigating a string of grisly murders

BELFAST LAWYER Patrick Finucane had just sat down to Sunday supper on Feb. 12, 1998, with his wife Geraldine and their three children when they heard a loud bang at their front door. Instinctively, Geraldine hit a panic button—a device they had installed to summon police—but two masked figures in black jackets were already advancing down the hallway with their guns drawn. The first three shots ripped into Patrick Finucane's chest and stomach before he fell. The assassin pumped nearly a dozen shots into his head. Geraldine was hit on the ankle from a ricocheting bullet as their children watched their father's execution.

Finucane represented high-profile members of the Irish Republican Army, and had been told this rogue member of the Protestant-dominated Royal Ulster Constabulary wanted him killed. "Soon after receiving these warnings, he was dead," says Patricia Drennan, a Belfast civil rights lawyer and Finucane's former colleague. His death is just one of many that occurred in the 1980s and 1990s on both sides of Northern Ireland's bitter religious divide—murders that, in a region where people are struggling to put decades of hatred and violence behind them, are like open sores that refuse to heal. "Then at Patrick's grave site we knew we were on an inquiry," Drennan says. But to conduct an impartial and binding investigation into the crimes, someone had to be removed from the Irish turmoil he needed. That person came in the shape of Canadian Justice Peter Cory.

Over the next 18 months, Cory, 75, appointed in June 2001 by the British and Irish governments, will examine himself in the forensic anatomy of his province's murders. It will be difficult task. Decades of bloodshed have resulted in a charged atmosphere where conspiracy theories—some of them often outrageous—abound. But Cory's dual report will have to recommend whether there is enough evidence to warrant an official inquiry that would attempt to finally determine what happened and put the killings to rest.

Both Protestants and Catholics are watching Cory carefully for any signs of bias. His will sift over their suspicions, but believe his findings will help Ireland move forward to a more peaceful future. "If there is a perceived unfairness in the system without a way of redressing it," Cory told *Maclean's* in his spare London office not far from Buckingham Palace, "then you have the self-frustration that will do us no service at all." But Cory, legendary in Canadian legal circles for his courtesy and humor (he used to bring cookies to work for his fellow judges), has no illusions about his assignment: "It's a terrible job," he says bluntly.

All his murders involve assassinations by Protestant or Catholic extremists. Rosemary Nelson, also a colleague of Finucane's, was a civil right lawyer working in Portlaoine, about 15 km southwest of Dublin (the sleepy town is best known internationally for the standoff that occurs each summer as the Protestant Orange Order attempts to march through a Catholic neighborhood). In March 1998, the mother of three was blown to bits when a bomb exploded under her car. Drennan and others believe the evidence points to collusion between the RUC and Protestant paramilitaries who wanted Nelson killed because she possessed sensitive information about police ordered killings.

David Wright also lives in Portlaoine. His son, Billy Wright, who was active in King Rat and had assassinated a number of Catholics, was serving a sentence for intimidation at Belfast's maximum Maze prison. In 1997, a few days after Christmas, Wright, a paramilitary leader in the Ulster Volunteer Force, was riding in a prison van on his way to the

prison's canteen when the back door suddenly opened. He was confronted by three inmates, one of whom fired several shots, killing Wright instantly. His murderers, who belonged to a winged Republican group known as the Irish National Liberation Army, were subsequently convicted.

Thomas surrounding Wright's murder shrouded. Many people believe his own side played a role: he was killed because the extreme violence he advocated and preached had made him a political liability undermining the Protestant cause, and his colleagues allowed the INLA assassins to shoot him. But Wright's father, David, believes his son was murdered because the British government wanted him assassinated over his opposition to the Good Friday Peace Agreement. "The murder of my son was a violent organized and state sponsored," asserts Wright. "There's been a conspiracy, but they won't even tell me who was in charge of the person that was my son's assassin."

On a guess. In another murder, conspiracy allegations that police acted by in April 1998, and worked as a Protestant mob to murder a 25-year-old Catholic man, who died 11 days later in Portlaoine. In the other two cases, it's alleged that police from the Republic of Ireland did not act on information that may have prevented the murders of four Protestant officials. The most recent case involves Lord Justice Maurice Gibson—one of Northern Ireland's most senior judges—and his wife, Lady Cecily Gibson. The IRA blew up their car with a land mine on April 25, 1997, close to the Irish border. Since then there have been consistent allegations that someone at the British government leaked the couple's travel plans to the IRA, which had been trying to kill Gibson after his acquittal of three RUC police officers accused of shooting three IRA members.

Investigating the string of murders is not the first assignment Cory has had in England. He spent two years there during the Second World War as a bomber pilot with the RAF, and, as a 19-year-old, comprised a number of sorties over Europe. Following the war, he attended the University of Western Ontario and graduated from Osgoode Hall in 1959. Initially he practiced civil law and later, as a judge, worked his way up through the lower courts before finally being appointed to the Supreme Court in 1989. (He is no stranger to investigating crimes: in 2000 he was appointed by Manitoba to look into the wrongful conviction of Vancouver's Thomas Sophonow, who was jailed for the strangulation death of a 16-year-old Winnipeg girl.)

When he's not working—usually only on a Sunday—Cory often walks to Green Park, the site of a monument dedicated to Cana-



the RCMP, and, as a 19-year-old, comprised a number of sorties over Europe. Following the war, he attended the University of Western Ontario and graduated from Osgoode Hall in 1959. Initially he practiced civil law and later, as a judge, worked his way up through the lower courts before finally being appointed to the Supreme Court in 1989. (He is no stranger to investigating crimes: in 2000 he was appointed by Manitoba to look into the wrongful conviction of Vancouver's Thomas Sophonow, who was jailed for the strangulation death of a 16-year-old Winnipeg girl.)

When he's not working—usually only on a Sunday—Cory often walks to Green Park, the site of a monument dedicated to Cana-

dian soldiers killed during the war (his wife, Tedra, has remained in Canada). "It's so Canadian with the symbol of the falling leaves around it," he says. "It's a sacrifice recognized that's so important."

But most days he can be found at Tedington, a London police building where documents relating to the Finucane case are kept. He spends hours methodically plowing his way through rounds and reams of paper already accumulated by earlier investigations. Once finished, he will then travel to Belfast and Dublin to investigate the remaining five cases, and plan to release his

recommendations on all six at the same time in 2004. "If I feel there should be a public inquiry," he says, "then the two governments have agreed to be bound by the findings and comply with them."

While they support Cory's effort, both Drennan and Wright remain skeptical. Among the concerns: that Cory will not get all the evidence he requires—and that no one will act on his findings. In 1998, Wright points out, the Northern Ireland Human Rights Commission recommended an inquiry into his son's case. Officials refused to act. "So, why will they accept Cory's recommendations?" Wright asks. He also doubts Cory's background, suggesting he will side with government. "It's the part of the Catholic

ment, and he comes from the Irishblair camp," he says. Despite such disses, Wright has been responding regularly with Cory, but won't give details about the letters, saying only that he wants the Canadian to understand his point of view. "I want that brought to a conclusion of fact," says Wright. "My major concern is the Irish."

Others, like Driscoll, fear that Cory is being used by nationalists. "We've been talk-

ing for an inquiry for years," she says. "I hope this isn't just another way of the government buying itself more time." Cory is aware of such criticism and will have a difficult time rendering a decision that pleases everyone. "Every judge is the symbol of justice in the eyes of his or her community," he says. "Every judge must feel the tremendous pressures that are there in every case that he or she hears." And, he adds,

"All you can do is hope your decision will make things better."

Will Cory's refusal help ease some of Northern Ireland's wounds? "I think it would help to put things in the past," says Driscoll, who adds that she hopes the BJC will start having had a role in some of the murders. Cory himself says that he hopes his findings "pose the reasons that always come in situations such as this. Then it's wordable."

'THEY WANT AN END TO THE VIOLENCE'

An unbridgeable chasm or just another pothole on the long road to peace? Britain's assumed political control of Northern Ireland in mid-October, suspending the fledgling parliament for the fourth time since the peace process began in 1998. But the latest crisis, precipitated by the arrest of four members of Sinn Féin—the political wing of the IRA—in charges of spying, could be the biggest hurdle yet. Unionists are now refusing to sit in the Northern Ireland Assembly, while the IRA, in what was seen as a tactical move to put pressure on the British, last week broke off contact with the international arms-decommissioning body headed by retired Canadian Forces General John de Chastelain. Mackenzie recently spoke with de Chastelain about the crisis.



De Chastelain still has a lot of work to do

Are you personally discouraged by the most recent turn of events?
I think everybody's discouraged. The whole peace process has been a slow series of progressive steps, and this one is a halt. That doesn't mean that everybody's totally discouraged, but this is certainly a setback.

This isn't the first time the assembly has been suspended. Is this crisis bigger than past ones?

I think it's a bigger challenge in one sense: the Unionist community have made it clear they will not sit in the assembly unless the IRA disarms. And, of course, nationalists are concerned about the continuing loyalist violence. I think that makes it more serious than the previous suspensions, which were tactical and designed to get the process back on track.

Tony Blair has said the IRA can no longer be "half-in, half-out" of the peace process—that it's time for a full commitment to dis-

armament on their part. Do you see that as a realistic prospect?
That's up to the IRA, much as Sinn Féin has indicated. As you know, they did decommission some of their weapons in October, 2001, and again this past April. And they had made the point, to me, that they were willing to put a peaceful process, but whether or not they will respond I don't know.

I have a role to play in this process, but it's a role that only can be played once the people who have the arms are willing to decommission them. I'm not just talking about the republicans here. I'm talking about the loyalists as well.

How many arms are still out there?
We never guess figures by both the British and Irish governments of what they believe the holdings of the arms of both the loyalist and republican sides are. And I would just tell you that we still have a great deal of work to do.

So people still have the will to forge ahead with the peace process?

I think that's unquestionable, although the support for the Belfast Agreement has dropped considerably. But I think the overwhelming feeling is that they want an end to the violence, they want an end to paramilitary organizations, they want an end to sectarian strife. And they're looking to their leadership and the leadership in Ireland and in Great Britain to make sure that happens.

A History of Success

Over the years Nicoderm has helped countless people like you to quit smoking for good. Quitting is never easy, but with Nicoderm you can actually double your chances of quitting successfully! That's because its unique rate controlling membrane provides a steady supply of nicotine that helps protect you against cravings 24 hours a day. And when you can handle the cravings, quitting is all that much easier. If the going should get tough, the Nicoderm Call if Quit's Line lets you speak with healthcare professionals trained in smoking cessation.

NICODERM. The patch most recommended by doctors and pharmacists.
The patch that can help you too make smoking history.

Call At Quit's Line: 1-866-381-5659 • www.nicoderm.com



It is used with nicotine replacement therapy products used in the treatment of tobacco dependence. Nicotine replacement therapy products are used in the treatment of tobacco dependence. Nicotine replacement therapy products are used in the treatment of tobacco dependence. Nicotine replacement therapy products are used in the treatment of tobacco dependence.





IS HE CANADA'S MAN IN MOSCOW?

A Russian academic remains in jail facing accusations of spying for Canada

AS A BOY, IGOR SUTYAGIN joined the cadets and built model warplanes. "There was never much doubt I'd become a military expert," says his father, Vyacheslav, sitting in the bedroom his son once occupied in their cramped apartment. The model planes are gone, and the only other mementos left by the boy who grew up to be a leading Russian military analyst are a few books and a faded navy pennant. These days, Sutyagin, 37, sits in a dingy cell in Moscow's 18th-century Lefortovo jail, the former KGB prison, after he was arrested in 1999 by the Federal Security Service as FSB, the successor to the KGB, for allegedly giving military secrets to Canada and other NATO countries.

Sutyagin insists he's innocent, and was Prime Minister Jean Chrétien to help lobby for his release. But Canadian officials, while strongly denying Sutyagin was spying,

Sutyagin is an analyst who did research for the Department of National Defence

for Canada, have so far not spoken out in his defense. And because the indictment is secret, no one knows precisely what he is alleged to have passed on. "We still don't know what the exact charges are," says Sutyagin's glib, slender wife Irina. On the day of his arrest, she says, FSB agents "arrived at 8 a.m. and left at 6 p.m. They were looking for documents—they pried it all here in the

living room and took it away." The couple's two young daughters were traumatized; the family's savings, held in cash in a desk drawer, vanished. Now, Sutyagin is not even allowed to discuss the case with Irina during her brief visits to him, twice a month. But he is expected to appear in court again by year's end to answer more charges; at that point, Sutyagin's lawyer says, more light may be cast on the Canadian connection.

An innocent analyst caught in a web? Sutyagin's involvement with Canada began in 1997, when the Department of National Defence contacted prominent academics at the Centre for International and Security Studies at Toronto's York University, and at the Centre for Security and Defence Studies at Ottawa's Carleton University, to do research on anti-military relations in the post-Soviet area. According to DND data, Continued on page 38

"We have a proverb," Sutyagin's father says. "By beating the people on your own side, you scare the people on the other side."

8th Annual



You Could Win!



Canadians follow the **SUN**



Best Western Lake Buena Vista

MACLEAN'S FLORIDA SWEEPSTAKES

YOU COULD WIN a round trip air flight for four people to

Orlando, Florida, via Air Canada, a five-night/landry hotel stay at the beautiful Best Western Lake Buena Vista Resort Hotel, a Drive Happy™ Alamo rental car for seven days, plus a \$1,000.00 deluxe Samsonite luggage set.

FOR MORE INFORMATION ABOUT OUR SPONSORS VISIT:

AIR CANADA
Fly to Orlando from Toronto with Air Canada and choose from up to three flights per day, every day!

Air Canada — offering you the most flights from Canada to Florida than any other airline.

R. Petering/Cherise
Orlando & Maitland & Co.
Discovery One

www.aircanada.com
www.aircanada.com/orlando
www.flycanada.com

Best Western
Palm Beach World Resort
Air Canada

www.alamo.com
www.alamo.com
www.alamo.com



Experience the Magic of a Walt Disney World Vacation

Whether you're four years old or 94, there is plenty of magic to be discovered at the Walt Disney World Resort in Florida. It's as big as the imagination gets with fun, fantasy, discovery and adventure around every corner.

The Magic Kingdom Park, filled with both new and cherished live characters, attractions and shows, brings storybook fantasies to life. Bounce along with Tigger through the Hundred-Acre Wood. Meet Mickey and the gang at Mickey's Fantasia Fair. Rocket through Space with Buzz Lightyear Blast through Space Mountain and plunge down Splash Mountain. Catch a runaway train on Big Thunder Mountain Railroad or hop aboard The Magic Carpets of Aladdin. On special nights, you'll witness the glittering "SpectraMagic" parade. In all, over 40 attractions, shows and parades await you in this enchanted kingdom.

At Epcot, the imagination of Disney meets the wonders of the real world, creating new discoveries for kids of all ages. In Future World, buckle up for a heart-pounding ride on Test Track. Get zapped down to the size of a flea in Honey, I Shrank the Audience. Then, venture into World Showcase where you can sample the cultures and creations of countries around the globe. Finally, each evening the skies erupt in a brilliant finale of lasers and fireworks during IllumiNations: Reflections of Earth. Epcot is an adventure in discovery with attractions and entertainment that cross the boundaries of nations and generations.

At Disney's Animal Kingdom Theme Park, you can explore the magic, fun and wonder of the creatures that inhabit our world and our imagination. Over at Dinosaur USA, spin your way through Pteranodon World, a dino-coaster that's fun for the whole family. Blast back in time to save the last dinosaur from extinction in DINOSAUR. Dance and sing along with Disney legends in live, high-energy shows, Tarzan™ Roccats and Festival of the Lion King. Plunge into Kali River Rapids for a cooling soak or help rescue elephants from poachers on Kilimanjaro Safaris, a trek through the savannah. Come and create your own adventures in the exotic Theme Park.

A day at Disney-MGM Studios is like starring in a Comedy-Action-Thriller-Adventure movie. Win your way into the hot seat at "Who Wants to Be a Millionaire" – Play it! Get your adrenaline pumping on Rock 'n' Roller Coaster Starring Aerosmith, a twistin', turnin', loopin' ride you'll never forget. And if that doesn't make your palms sweat, The Twilight Zone Tower of Terror™ will, as you plunge 13 stories in a haunted elevator. See Mickey battle evil in the night-time extravaganza, Fantasmic! This is the only place with all the excitement of show business – and all the magic of Disney.

Visit www.disneyworld.ca for more on Walt Disney World Resort or call 1-888-214-7482 to get your free Vacation Planning Video.*

WALT DISNEY WORLD RESORT
IN FLORIDA



One Magical Place. Two Special Offers.

Now there's two more reasons to bring your family to Walt Disney World Resort in Florida this winter. For a limited time, take advantage of these special savings for Canadians.

- Now through April 18, 2003, when you purchase one Special Offer 7-Day Park Hopper PLUS Ticket at full price, you'll save 50%*** on the purchase of a second Special Offer 7-Day Park Hopper PLUS Ticket so you can share the magic with someone you love.
- Book before 11/15/02, and get special savings* at a Disney Value Resort hotel. Ask for booking code CLIC.

So don't delay, this special rate offer is for a limited time only. Call 1-800-WDW-STAR or your Travel Agent today! For more information, visit www.disneyworld.ca.



WALT DISNEY WORLD RESORT
IN FLORIDA



*Savings based on nondiscounted rate for the same room.

**Most nights 2/13/03 – 4/26/03. Taxes not included. Number of rooms available at this rate is limited. Proof of Canadian residency required or check in. Additional per adult charges apply if more than two adults (18 or older) per room. No group rates or other discounts apply. Guest rates are also available at Disney's Moderate and Deluxe Resorts.

***Tickets are available for purchase only in Canada by Canadian residents only. Tickets are valid for travel 11/15/02 – 04/26/03. Two or more Special Offer 7-Day Park Hopper PLUS Tickets must be purchased at the same time. If one of the two persons traveling together is between the ages of 3 and 9, then the 50% reduction shall be on the lesser priced ticket. Each additional guest will receive 25% off the Special Offer 7-Day Park Hopper PLUS Ticket. Ticket entitlements on this Special Offer 7-Day Park Hopper PLUS Ticket are the same as the 7-Day Park Hopper PLUS Ticket sold at the gate. A Florida bar code dated limited and must be utilized by May 15, 2003. Nondiscounted 7-Day Park Hopper PLUS Tickets have no expiration date.

© Disney

*Offer expires 2/13/03. Must be 18 years of age or older to order. Allow 3-4 weeks for delivery. One per household. ©Disney



Orlando – Get Up and Go

Visitors looking for a few hours or a day outside the theme parks will find that Orlando's sub-tropical climate makes it the perfect place for an outdoor enthusiast to get away.

And, for those who would rather do this watch, Orlando and Kissimmee-St. Cloud offer experiences from serene to breathtaking to an all-out adrenaline rush.

For those who like to sit back, relax and enjoy the ride, the area offers guided walking, jeep or horseback tours through nature preserves, including the 1,840-hectare Forever Florida and the 4,800-hectare The Nature Conservancy's Disney Wilderness Preserve. There are also self-guided tours at several of the state parks. During the tours, you're sure to encounter some of our more colourful inhabitants, such as ibis, herons, bald eagles, alligators, turtles, Florida panthers and even black bears.

For a little more action, choose one of the area's many water activities, including riding or driving as an airboat through the tip of the Florida Everglades, canoeing or kayaking along Florida's natural waterways, learning to water-ski or wakeboard at Seminy Duval's Water Sports Centre, Orlando Watersports Complex or Buena Vista Water Sports, or fishing where ESPN's Bassmaster's circuit stops in the Kissimmee Chain of Lakes. Just a short drive away, catch some waves on the East Coast beaches or set off for a day of deep-sea fishing.

If you prefer to put your wheels in motion, bike or in-line skate down one of the many trails, Orlando offers more than 160 km of bike trails and hosts the Festival of Speed in April. For a faster jaunt, rent a Harley-Davidson to tool around town. Or feel the power behind the wheel of a stock car, zooming around a 1.6-km tri-oval speedway at the Richard Petty Driving Experience located at the Walt Disney World Speedway. Adventure seekers can choose from three driving experiences or a three-lap thrill ride as a passenger at a top speed of 230 km per hour.

For those who prefer to be up in the air instead of down on the ground, Blue Water Balloons, Aventura Aviation and Orange Blossom Balloons provide a glimpse of the breathtaking landscape while being carried along by warm breezes. For the more adventurous, Stallion 51 Corporation's Orientation Flight Program, for guests with little or no flight experience, includes a thorough pre-flight briefing and the chance to fly a P-51 Mustang from basic maneuvering to high-performance aerobatics. And, for the ultimate adventure, fly like an eagle with the help of the area's skydiving schools.

If you want to come it down a bit, experience the thrill of alkydred without actually falling or jumping out of a plane at SkyVenture, a space-age vertical wind tunnel that floats participants on a 190-kilometer-per-hour column of air. The virtual skydiving sensation is so real that even the paratroopers of the Brazilian Air Division use the facility for training.

No matter what your speed, Orlando and Kissimmee-St. Cloud have the right experience for you.

For more information on Orlando and Kissimmee-St. Cloud, call 1-888-291-5099 or visit www.orlandokissimmee.com/canada

For great At Par offers
and your **FREE** vacation
planning kit, visit
orlandokissimmee.com/canada



For the vacation of a lifetime, plan a visit to Orlando/Kissimmee-St. Cloud. Just be sure to visit orlandokissimmee.com/canada first. It's the best way to get money-saving At Par offers, as well as your official Vacation Planning Kit. For complete information and offers worth hundreds of dollars on everything from attractions to dining, contact us today.

Visit our website or call 888-291-5099.

ORLANDO
YOU NEVER
OUTGROW IT.

KISSIMMEE
ST. CLOUD
FLORIDA



New Smyrna Beach

Where Vacation Exceeds Your Expectations

Blue skies meet 21 km of white sand in New Smyrna Beach, voted one of the "Best Beaches" in the Seventh Annual Best of Florida Awards. The closest beach to Central Florida attractions, only a short drive from Orlando and Daytona Beach International Airports, New Smyrna Beach lays claim to being the best Florida offers—excellent oceanfront fishing, fresh seafood and seasons of sunshine.

Discover the many historical and cultural sites from the Turnball and Sugar Mill Ruins to the Eldora State House and the Ponce Inlet lighthouse, offering an excellent view of the Atlantic. Carvers National Seashore, just south of New Smyrna, offers bird watching, jogging and hiking for the adventurous traveler.

Recently named one of America's top small cities for the arts, New Smyrna is home to the Atlantic Center for the Arts, an artists-in-residence community and educational facility. Harris House, the Little Theatre and Arts on Douglas. Several arts shows featuring visual and performing arts take place throughout the year.

Pier Avenue and Canal Street, recently renovated, feature quaint shops, antique pavilions and cafés. It should be no surprise that the second-oldest city in Florida is also home to seven antique shopping pavilions.

Enjoy culinary delights from fresh seafood to steaks and pasta on the water or under an umbrella at a sidewalk café. At the end of the day, retire to a charming waterfront Bed & Breakfast, family-size condominiums or oceanfront hotel.

Put yourself in our place... visit www.nsbfla.com or call 1-800-541-9621 today.



St. Petersburg/Clearwater

The St. Petersburg/Clearwater area is well known for its spectacular beaches and record-breaking sunshine but the area also features culture, sports and nature experiences.

Art and history are celebrated at institutions such as the Salvador Dalí Museum. Florida's theme parks are close enough for day trips. And Gulf sunsets are a must-see.

Here's a look at what's new this fall:

- The new Learning Center at **Weedon Island Preserve** keeps the area's Pre-Columbian Native American culture alive through exhibits designed by anthropologists, historians and Native Americans. Call 727-217-7208 or visit www.prairies.fl.us/BCC/Ermon/weedon.htm.

- Area beaches at Fort De Soto (345), Caladesa Island (355) and Clearwater Beach (361 City Beach) have again been rated among the top beaches in the nation by "Dr. Beach." Visit www.topbeaches.com.

- **Hover USA** begins operating the nation's first commercial Hovercraft service in September. The self-propelled amphibious vehicles shuttle visitors from St. Petersburg's Pier to the beach at Egmont Key. Call 727-578-4060 or visit www.hoverusa.com.

- The area features a **Superior Small Lodgings** program for quiet cottages. To qualify, properties must have 50 rooms or less and pass thorough inspections by an independent industry expert similar to AAA and Motel ratings. Call 407-880-1707 or visit www.floridabeach.com/fla.

- A great way to get around the area is the **Suncoast Beach Trolley**. The air-conditioned trolleys run along the beaches and to St. Petersburg. Call 727-530-9911 or visit www.psc.net.

For more information on Florida's Beach, call 1-877-FL-BEACH (352-3224) or visit www.FloridasBeach.com.



Winter Sports!



New Smyrna Beach is the perfect getaway. Enjoy low winter rates, great Florida weather and quality time with your family.

NEW
SMYRNA
BEACH
FLORIDA

For **HOT DEALS** on accommodations:

800-541-9621

www.nsbfla.com

©2004 New Smyrna Beach Area Visitors Bureau

It's been proven that sand between the toes relieves stress.



ST. PETERSBURG
CLEARWATER
FloridasBeach.com

FOR SPECIAL CANADIAN VALUES, visit FloridasBeach.com or call: (800) 345-6710



Nowhere else on earth

Experience of a Lifetime Awaits Guests at Discovery Cove

Vacations aren't about places or activities. They are about people and their experiences. And based on that simple philosophy, the new Discovery Cove in Orlando promises a one-of-a-kind opportunity to create lifelong vacation memories.

The Discovery Cove experience starts with an extraordinary opportunity to swim and play with bottlenose dolphins. In addition, guests may snorkel through a colorful reef with exotic fish, feed hundreds of tropical birds, float down a river through waterfalls and lush landscaping, relax on white sand beaches and swim in refreshing pools.

"There's no place in the world like Discovery Cove," said Frank Marru, the park's general manager. "We have brought together the most exhilarating experiences, the most amazing animals and the most beautiful tropical environments from around the world and created an oasis in Orlando."

What makes Discovery Cove so special?

- **Swimming with dolphins** – Discovery Cove makes the dream of swimming with dolphins more accessible than ever before. Guests swim into the dolphins' crystal-clear lagoon where they touch, play and bond with these graceful animals.

- **No crowds, no lines** – Guests at Discovery Cove don't have to wait in lines or elbow their way through crowds. The park limits daily attendance to about 1,000, ensuring a full day of adventure – not waiting.

- **Reservations required** – Because attendance is limited, guests must reserve their Discovery Cove experiences in advance, by toll-free telephone or on-line. Reservations also ensure that the park's staff is prepared for each guest and ready to accommodate any need.

- **Exceptional guest service** – With one staff member for every five guests, service is never far away. Whether it's a cool drink on the beach, information on a particular animal or guidance in half a dozen languages, the Discovery Cove staff is dedicated to giving every guest a day in paradise.

- **All-inclusive pricing** – One price covers everything a guest needs for a full day of adventure at Discovery Cove. The general admission of \$219 (U.S.) plus tax includes the dolphin-swim experience and unlimited access to the Coral Reef, Ray Lagos, Aviary, Tropical River and Resort Pool, self-parking, a freshly prepared meal, use of all snorkeling and beach gear, plus a pass for seven consecutive days of unlimited admission to SeaWorld Orlando. An admission rate of \$119 (U.S.) plus tax is available for guests who do not wish to participate in the dolphin swim. All prices are subject to change.

"The beauty of Discovery Cove is that it can be something different and special to every guest," Marru said. "It's both thrilling and relaxing. It's ending and just plain fun. It's a safe adventure for families or a great place for anyone to enjoy a special day of pampering."

Reservations and information are available by calling toll-free 1-877-4-DISCOVERY or visiting www.DiscoveryCove.com



Kiss your dreams hello.

Come to Orlando and swim with dolphins, play and thousands of tropical fish. Relax on pristine beaches.

And discover how close your dreams really are.

For reservations call 1-877-4-DISCOVERY or visit www.discoverycove.com

© 2004 Discovery Cove, Inc. All rights reserved.



Discovery Cove is owned by Busch Entertainment Corp., the family entertainment subsidiary of Anheuser-Busch Companies, Inc. The company also operates eight other parks: SeaWorld Adventure Parks in Orlando, San Diego, San Antonio, Busch Gardens in Tampa Bay and Williamsburg, Va.; Islands of Adventure near Philadelphia; Adventure Island in Tampa Bay and Water Country USA in Williamsburg.

Canadians follow the SUN



YOU COULD WIN a round trip air flight for four people to Orlando, Florida, via Air Canada, a five-night/6-day hotel stay at the beautiful Best Western Lake Buena Vista Resort Hotel, a Drive Happy™ Alamo rental car for seven days, plus a four-piece deluxe Samba Regatta tent.

Maclean's Florida Sweepstakes 2003 Contest Rules and Regulations

There is one Grand Prize available to be won:

The Grand Prize consists of four round trip Economy Class air tickets from Toronto or Montreal to Orlando, Florida, via Air Canada; accommodations for four (five nights/six days) at the Best Western Lake Buena Vista Resort Hotel (two rooms double occupancy); an official hotel of Walt Disney World in the Downtown Disney Resort Area. Hotel accommodations subject to availability. Restrictions may apply. Air travel must be redeemed between February 1, 2003 and December 31, 2003. Blackout dates, February 15 through April 6, 2003, apply. Saturday and/or Sunday departures prohibited.

ALSO INCLUDED: The use of one economy-size rental car (or equivalent) for seven days courtesy of Alamo car rental and one four-piece deluxe Samba Regatta tent. All other expenses including ground transfers to and from designated gateway airports, departure taxes, connector flights, supplementary sunlamps, travel insurance, meals, overnight accommodations, ground-related fees and/or any time of a personal nature are not included and are the responsibility of the winner and their travel companions.

HOW TO ENTER

1 To enter, you must fully complete the Maclean's Florida Sweepstakes Official Entry Form provided in this November 11, 2002 issue of Maclean's magazine. Completed entries and questionnaires can be mailed to H-161-0654 or mailed to Maclean's Florida Sweepstakes, PO Box 430 Station A, Etobicoke, Ontario M9C 2H9.

2 The contest starts on Monday, November 4, 2002 11:59 am EST and ends Friday, January 10, 2003 11:59 pm EST.

3 Limit one entry per name, address, household, company or organization. No purchase necessary.

ELIGIBILITY

1 The contest is only open to legal residents of Canada, who have reached the age of majority in their province of residence and are residing in Canada at the time of the offer.

2 To be eligible, official entry forms must be received on or before Friday, January 10, 2003 11:59 pm EST.

3 Employees of Rogers Media, Air Canada, The Best Western Hotels, Alamo and Samba Regatta (the sponsor), their parents, affiliates, directors, subsidiaries, suppliers, printers, distributors, advertising and promotional agencies and the immediate family members of each, are not eligible to participate.

HOW TO WIN

1 On Monday, January 10, 2003 at 10:00 am EST, one eligible entrant will be selected by random draw from all eligible entries received and will be eligible to win the Grand Prize in this contest.

2 Starting Monday, January 13, 2003, attempts will be made to contact the entrant selected to eligible for the Grand Prize at the telephone number on their official entry form between 9 am and 5 pm for a period of five working days. If the eligible entrant cannot be contacted within the allotted time, he/she is no longer eligible to win and another entrant will be randomly drawn and the process of contacting the new entrant will be repeated. No communication will be entered into except with the selected entrant.

3 In order to be declared a winner, the selected entrant must complete and sign a release and indemnity form and correctly answer/untilled a one-lateral, multimedia, odd timing question to be administered at a mutually convenient time over the telephone. The winner's travel partners must also sign a release and indemnity form.

4 A total of winning depends on the number of eligible official entry forms received.

5 To share a copy of the official contest rules please send a self-addressed envelope to:
Official Contest Rules Maclean's Florida Sweepstakes 2003
PO Box 430 Station A
Etobicoke, Ontario M9C 2H9

All other expenses including ground transfers to and from designated gateway airports, departure taxes, connector flights, supplementary sunlamps, travel insurance, meals, overnight accommodations, ground-related fees and/or any time of a personal nature are not included and are the responsibility of the winner and their travel companions.

The air tickets (flight) and hotel accommodations must be redeemed between February 1, 2003 and December 31, 2003. The blackout dates are February 15 through April 6, 2003. Flights cannot be taken on Saturdays or Sundays. There is no direct flight from Montreal to Orlando. If applicable, a winner leaving from Montreal would be routed Montreal-Toronto-Orlando.

Air tickets are subject to the current program and flight schedule at the time of booking. Seats are subject to availability and four tickets must be used on the same itinerary. Additional blackout periods may apply at the time of booking.

The sweepstakes is open to Canadian residents 18 years and over. In order to claim the car rental component, the winner or travel partner must be 25 years or over and hold a valid driver's license. Approximate value of prize is \$5,400 (CAD). Sweepstakes valid in Canada only.

Fax or mail the
Official Entry Form below
for your chance to win:

MACLEAN'S FLORIDA SWEEPSTAKES Holiday

The winner's package includes accommodations for four (five nights/six days) at the beautiful Best Western Lake Buena Vista Resort Hotel, an Official Hotel of Walt Disney World in the Downtown Disney Resort Area.

Your stay at our 18-storey luxury high-rise hotel includes full buffet breakfast (including tax and gratuity) each morning for each guest, unlimited use of our Fitness Center, continuous complimentary transportation to each of the four major Disney theme parks and two Disney water parks, with highly transportation (starting at 6 pm.) to Downtown Disney, the home of Pleasure Island, Cirque du Soleil, shops, restaurants and more.

Your Disney experience will be the best ever at our Best Western!

LAKE BUENA VISTA

www.grandbanquet.com



Best Western Lake Buena Vista



Drive Happy

Alamo

www.alamo.com

Samba

www.samba.ca

COME AND JOIN IN THE FUN!

SEND IN YOUR ENTRY FORM TODAY

Please print

Name

Address

City

Province

Postal code

Telephone: ()

E-mail address

Signature

By signing, I hereby declare that I have read, understood and complied with the contest rules.

Given the opportunity, would you enter this contest online? ☐ yes ☐ no

I understand that I will receive no prize money from these contest sponsors.

- Walt Disney World Resort
- Orlando & Kissimmee/St. Cloud
- St. Petersburg/Clearwater
- New Smyrna Beach
- Disney World
- Air Canada

Maclean's is offering organizations a way to ask if they may want to be a list of some contest sponsors to let them know about a product or service. If you prefer that we not provide your name and address, please check box ☐ postal ☐ e-mail.

Mail this entry form to:
Maclean's Florida Sweepstakes
PO Box 430 Station A
Etobicoke, Ontario M9C 2H9
or PO Box 430 Station A (416) 393-8534

MACLEAN'S

Canadians follow the SUN



If you are planning a Florida vacation, visit us on-line.

Tallahassee
St. Petersburg/Clearwater
Tampa
Orlando
Sarasota
Discovery Cove
Fort Myers
Lee Island Coast
Naples
Key West
Miami
Fort Lauderdale
Palm Beach
New Smyrna Beach
Daytona Beach
Disneyworld
Jacksonville

www.seetallahassee.com
www.floridasbeach.com
www.gotampa.com
www.orlandokissimmee.com/canada
www.sarasotafl.org
www.discoverycove.com
www.coconet.com/tmbeach
www.leeslandcoast.com
www.naples-online.com
www.keywestfl.com
www.tropicoolmiami.com
www.sunny.org
www.palmbeachfl.com
www.usnbfla.com
www.daytonabeach.com
www.disneyworld.ca
www.jaxcvb.com



AIR CANADA

www.aircanada.ca



www.gotampa.com



www.relativemedia.com



www.samboro.ca

Russia | >

ments obtained by Maclean's, the schools were paid \$47,000 to investigate how constructed the railway in Russia and the former Soviet facilities was to democratic reforms. In turn, Sergei Melnikov, then coordinator of post-Communist studies at the Berkovits, hired Serdygin, a rising expert on the Russian military who worked at Moscow's prestigious Institute of U.S. and Canada Studies (Plekhanov, who left Russia after the collapse of the Soviet Union, was a former deputy director of the institute).

Serdygin was to interview senior Russian military officers, many with intelligence backgrounds, about their political opinions. In a report written for DND in 1999, which was obtained by Maclean's, Serdygin describes trouble among Russian military officers in "disorder," with many despair of democracy while at the same time being deeply involved in Russian politics. Serdygin's report was described by DND officials as "fine-tune." Other documents obtained by Maclean's through the Access to Information Act show that Canadian officials used Serdygin's work to help frame Canada's overall security strategy involving Russia. And those officials saw his work as evidence of the "growing power and influence of Russian security and police agencies" in the post-Communist era, according to documents.

The Serdygin report does read like an intelligence dossier, but hardly seems to be grounds for espionage charges. But there is a more shadowy side to the story: Russia's revolutionary Bilibid (Squid) torpedo, which reportedly can reach speeds of almost 400 km per hour under water, has been of particular interest to Canada and its NATO partners since news of its development reached the West in the early 1990s. After two years of quiet efforts to obtain the torpedo, Ottawa was preparing to pay up to \$15 million to various middlemen for at least five Bilibid torpedoes produced at a defence plant in the former Soviet republic of Kyrgyzstan.

But then tragedy dealt was abruptly cancelled—shortly after the FBI arrested Serdygin. Coincidence? One senior Russian military researcher in Moscow, with contacts in the Kremlin, has seen videotapes of Serdygin's press interrogations, he told Maclean's that investigators questioned Serdygin on security about the Bilibid and were correctly anxious about what information he may have passed on to Canada about the weapons. Could Serdygin have played a role



Serdygin's parents want the Canadian government to demand the release of their son.

in attempts to secure a top-secret DND spy-warrior. Could Kevin Culliford, an intelligence analyst and the department's director to purchase a Bilibid, claiming DND had sought "a legal and performed business transaction to acquire that torpedo."

Serdygin was certainly no stranger to the secret side of Soviet life. Both his parents were chemists working in the heavily restricted military plant in Oboinsk, a once-closed Soviet nuclear engineering city 100 km south-west of Moscow where Serdygin grew up. His father's love of ships and planes led him straight to the naval cadets, then to sea warfare to study military history and eventually to his job researching arms control and strategic issues. He joined security in 1999, while working as a researcher at the Institute of U.S. and Canada Studies, when he contributed to a book on Russia's nuclear

forces, which was widely praised by disarmament experts. The study, an appraisal of Russia's nuclear weapons program, also drew the attention of the FBI and he was hauled in for questioning. But his father has never doubted his son's loyalty. "He always defended Russia," he says. "He was brought up to be a patriot."

Last December, Serdygin appeared to have broken chains of secrecy. After a recent trial in Moscow that, somewhat, centered largely on work Serdygin had done for a British consulting firm which the FBI alleges is a front for Western intelligence, a judge tossed out his case on the grounds that the FBI failed to specify which Canadian secrets Serdygin may have disclosed. In a Western country that might have led to acquittal, but under Russian law the case was bounced back to the FBI for "reinvestigation."

and Satyagin remains in prison without any new charges being laid.

The FBI has since focused extensively on the work Satyagin did for DND, its lawyer, Vladimir Vasiliev, says his client has been extensively interrogated about it. "They were very interested," says Vasiliev, "in the analysis he prepared for Canada." As Canadian officials wait for the case to go back to court, Christopher Alexander, minister-consul in the Canadian embassy in Moscow, denies Satyagin was spying for Canada but concedes, "some of the information gathered by the FBI on Satyagin relates to Canada." Likewise, David Betz, the former program officer for DND's Democratic Civil-Military Relations Program, which funded the York University Russian military research, confirms that the work Satyagin did for the Canadian has been "a focus of the FBI investigation. But he says, 'I don't think there ever was any intelligence potential in the program from either side, which makes the whole Satyagin thing so ridiculous.'"

So why not come to his defense? So far, Canada's Department of Foreign Affairs has made no representations to the Russian government concerning the charges against Satyagin. Behind the scenes, though, Macdonald has learned that Canada has, in fact, been busy trying to learn more about the FBI's case against Satyagin. According to a source obtained from Foreign Affairs, "the Canadian embassy has sought clarification of the alleged Canadian connection with the appropriate authorities and is waiting for a reply." After three years, that reply has yet to come, and according to another source, the department has been forced to rely on "a variety of sources" to learn more about the case against Satyagin.

Not even the universities and academics who hired Satyagin appear to be trying to help him. After his arrest, York and Carleton officials released letters complaining only that their programs were wrongly seen "as a threat to national security." But while York University's Piliushinov refuses to talk about the case, Carleton University professor Harold van Rookhoff, who ran the program with Piliushinov, denounced Ottawa's refusal to demand Satyagin's release. "When I heard that they accused me of their disinterest," van Rookhoff says. "I am sure they wanted to keep it a private matter."

Princeton University military researcher



Anna, Satyagin's wife, says his health is deteriorating. "A person can not alive in our prison."

Pavel Podvig, who edited the book on Russian nuclear forces to which Satyagin contributed, is also critical of the Canadian government. "The universities we're almost openly accused of spying under the guise of academic research," says Podvig, "and the Canadian government did nothing to defend its academics, not to mention say something about Satyagin. They were afraid to speak up." Others in Russia say Satyagin may be a victim of an enormous trend in post-Soviet life: the dampdown on civil liberties. Alexei Simonov, head of the Glasnost Defense Foundation, a human rights watchdog, points out that since Vladimir Putin, a former KGB colonel, became Russia's president, a lot of Soviet-style security practices have been revived, including controls on academic research. "The secret police are back, and a child has descended on the whole society," says Simonov. "It only

takes a few examples to intimidate everyone."

Meanwhile, Satyagin languishes in prison. His family brings him food to offset the prison's meager diet, which often consists of black more than soup and bread. "For a long time he was in a cell, with 27 others, that was built for only seven men," his wife says. "You can see he's ill. He's very pale and he's coughing. A person can not alive in our prison." His father, Vyacheslav, left surprisingly his son's plight—and the growing intimidation in Russia. He says it brings back painful memories of his own grandfather, who was arrested for treason in 1934 and ended for 13 years by Stalin. "We Russians have a proverb," he says. "By beating the people on their own side, you score the people on the other side." Scoring people may be one of the reasons Satyagin remains in prison. A lot of people, including some in Ottawa, seem to have taken flight.

Something not perfect?

Just
Say
so.

The Sheraton Service Promise

If you're not entirely satisfied, we'll take care of it. And we'll make it up to you with an instant discount, points for our rewards program, even money back. And that's a promise. Call 800-325-3535 or your travel planner. Visit sheraton.com. Best rates, guaranteed.

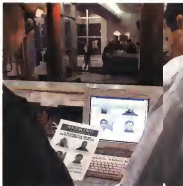


Sheraton

See for yourself™

MEMBER OF STARWOOD PREFERRED QUEST®

Sheraton Preferred Quest® is a trademark of The Starwood Group, Inc. © 2003 Sheraton Hotels & Resorts. All rights reserved. Sheraton is a registered trademark of The Starwood Group, Inc.

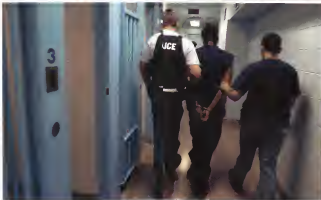


KEEPING WATCH

Immigration officers are on the lookout for criminals and suspected terrorists

FOR THE PEOPLE keeping watch over our borders, the job is about more than screening tourists and processing refugee claims. Among other things, the hunt for suspected terrorists has taken on new importance with the heightened sense of post-9/11 society. There is also the problem of tracking down criminals and other high-risk individuals who should not be in Canada. In 1994, Citizenship and Immigration Canada and the RCMP created a joint Immigration Task Force charged with apprehending such people. Earlier this year Maclean's Chief Photographer Peter Briggs had access to immigration officers on the job while Toronto-based White Pine Pictures was filming the documentary *The Undefined Border*. A selection of his photos about the more dangerous side of their lives.

Wounded patients at the Prince George in Port Hope, Ont. (top left); Immigration officers study a Canadian Security Intelligence Service advisory (top middle); joint task force members apprehend a criminal with a long record of violence and drug trafficking for deportation to Jamaica (top right, bottom)



NORTEL'S LONG STRUGGLE BACK

CEO Frank Dunn claims it will be profitable next year, but experts doubt it

WHEN NORTEL Networks Corp.'s share price was \$92 two years ago, Ray Puhalski bought 300 shares, investing \$27,600. A month later, the stock was trading at \$71.40. Puhalski invested again: \$12,330 for 450 shares, and the following week, when Nortel was at \$65.50, he bought another 250 shares. Today, Puhalski's total \$76,335 investment in the one-time tech giant is worth around \$1,990. The retired businessman, living in Stony Creek, Conn., lays much of the blame at the door of Nortel's former CEO, John E. Roth. "In my circle of friends," says Puhalski, 58, "his name is mud."

Still, in recent weeks, after months of overvalued share prices and trust layoffs, there have been glimmers of good news coming from the telecom equipment maker. Contraction in China, better than expected—quarterly results, an important vote of confidence from U.S. phone company and key client SBC Communications Inc., which said it's "impressive" that Nortel remain solvent and afloat, and a splurge that the company will turn a profit by mid-2003 from Nortel's CEO of the past 12 months, Frank Dunn. There's been a refreshing rise in the company's share price. So, as Nortel's stock has risen more than doubled in a few short weeks. But mind you, twice its recent low of 67 continues to fall in any cry from Nortel's historic high of \$124.50.

The question is still the same for investors at Nortel out of the woods? The answer, unfortunately, is probably not. Nortel's problems, the analysts point out, are not unique to the financial, Qtr.-based company. The rapid expansion of the telecom industry, facilitated through the late '90s by dot-com capital, has ground to an ugly halt. Too many bad deals were struck, too much optical fiber was laid, and too many websites produced. In short, there exists too much redundancy for telecommunications networks. And Nortel's main customer base, the phone companies and other telecom carriers, is itself in a breathtaking decline—and not in a position to start buying again. Nortel and



its chief rivals, U.S.-based Lucent Technologies Inc. and Cisco Systems Inc., are all battling, badly. As Robert McWhorter, manager of Canada's best performing tech equities fund, puts it, "The Sun-Don't-die plan is global."

The pound shuddering has resulted in dramatic layoffs numbers. Since its peak in early 2000 of 36,000 employees, Nortel has kicked away nearly two thirds of its staff. Its readiness to rebound is the perilous "one of the

bright spots," says SBC's Dominique Bourgeois, an analyst John Wilson, who acknowledges the irony: Nortel has moved more quickly and more consistently to unload weaker than its competitors, Wilson says, "and that has proven to be the right strategy." Wilson, a Nortel engineer until 1996 (as he won't cheer it), says it's impossible to guard of such large numbers of people and do it well—but there are degrees of how poorly it can be handled. Nortel, a victim of earlier droughts, had experience in cutting staff. "They're actually pretty good at it," Wilson says. "It's a awful thing to say, but that will be a strength for Nortel."

Nortel's acute downsizing is a key reason its chief executive believes the company is half a year away from breaking its money-losing streak, which has dragged on for 11 quarters, or almost three years, and has set



For those who like to be stirred by nature, not shaken

OUTBACK. If you get that a sport-utility should be rugged, not brash, then you'll get the new 2003 Subaru Outback. Equipped with the rugged traction and control of Subaru All-Wheel Drive, the Outback can get you over rough terrain and deep into nature. But thanks to its new smoother-riding suspension system, the going never gets rough. So you can go out and experience nature's beauty, without the trip getting ugly. The All-Wheel Drive Subaru Outback. When you get it, you get it.

SUBARU
The Beauty of All-Wheel Drive.

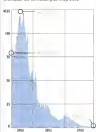
officiaries about the company's strategy. Dunn, the former chief financial officer who took over in November 2001 after a long search post Roth, responded vigorously last month to an employee's internal e-mail "Hey Frank," the unnamed staffer wrote. "We didn't react to be getting the credit we deserve for all the hard work and progress we've made during the last year. It's true, training and retraining." This applies equally with words like "resolve," "confidence" and "the will to win." Dunn told employees: "pay-what is the key priority is to return North to profitability before the end of June." "Let me assure you," Dunn wrote, "our business model is positioned for success, not bankruptcy."

While not going up on its official or other principal website, Nortel is bringing to the fore an old line, well known as the enterprise backbone. It is aiming to sell a single Internet-based system, replacing or supplementing both phone and computer networks, in large corporations—the original dream for its early phone products. The new networking gear promises, super-efficiently, both voice and data at the same time. It uses what are called packet networks that are widely recognized as superior to what most corporations do—a phone line—4-gig data, including voice, will be grouped as chunks, along networks that can handle complex series of chunks at a time. In here a million employees, Dunn keeps saying. "Make no mistake," he said, "having a key player in the center of the network is a big opportunity for us." At the office, the change would be significant. In case of hardware or software degradation to each employee at each desk, a firm could have said dial into a central system from any phone in the company and make that phone thence, strong tone, connect with that own phone number and vice versa. The phone system could now offer fax, news headlines, company info over Nortel's stockpiles. For corporations, the cost would be much less than maintaining a service of existing networks.

ROC Canada Ltd., a Toronto-based research firm, knows the market for voice over the Internet, known as VoIP, could pump to 60 percent of the world's telephone voice traffic by 2007, up from five per cent last year. By then, says ROC, the \$282.7 billion market could be worth \$48 billion. For Nortel, keeping enterprise as a lot like going back

WHAT DUNN MUST DEAL WITH

Nortel Networks Corp. share price, after ROC Inc. spun off its holding in May 2000



NORTEL NETWORKS

to an old strategy. Nortel was a supplier of Meridian phones, a staple in office across Canada and elsewhere. And it was a key vendor of corporate's internal PBX telephone switchboard systems. Nortel's advantage on this front is that its new packet-based equipment meshes with the older one. But in an up against its old rival, Sprint, and other carriers, Nortel's old equipment is being replaced by newer, more powerful equipment. Nortel's old equipment is being replaced by newer, more powerful equipment.

Since that employee's mail landed in his inbox around the world, Dunn has remarked his quarterly "bookends" revenue awarded for next year, dropping it to below \$282.7 billion from below \$2.9 billion. No matter, his confidence in the "long-term success" of the company is still "unwavering," he reported in a memo to employees, as he is still pleased with the "significant progress on our way to restoring profitability." Again, he says he expects a profit by June.

"We don't believe that," says Wilson, the

"Let me assure you," the CEO wrote to an employee, "our business model is positioned for success, not bankruptcy"

ROC analyst. "We're more pessimistic on the revenue side"—the side of the balance sheet. Dunn has less control over. Expecting more spending cuts among centers, Wilson doesn't see Nortel's revenues reaching breakeven before the middle of next year and he doesn't see Nortel turning a profit until the fourth quarter of 2004. He also made a meaningful amount of earnings before 2005. Still, Wilson says, it's a worthwhile strategy for Dunn to not an aggressive, over-the-top strategy for profitability. "Imagine working in that operation, two-thirds of the people have been let go, you haven't made money, in terms of operating profit, in two years, every day you pick up the paper and your salary is worth less." "Setting a goal will galvanize staff, and supplies and contractors," Wilson says. "But for so on the street, in terms of forecasting, caution is the better part of valor right now."

Canada is also the operative word for McWhirter, who assigns the Northwest Specialty Investment Fund, the No. 1 stock fund in Canada—even though there are signs of hope for Nortel. "We are now at least moving into that the telecom center—many of the actual phone companies have lost the lead and are starting to move back up," McWhirter says. "We appear to be in a short-term recovery mode." Using a 12-factor corporate model—reduced financials—to select stocks, he finds \$200 U.S. and 700 Canadian stocks based on best relative value. "In my model, saying on best relative value," he says, "Nortel is a buy." McWhirter reports. In the past, telecom carrier stocks had led equipment companies, like Nortel, by roughly six to nine months, and they might split, but according to Stratton, it's too early to know.

John Roth, the man who drove Nortel up the bubble and back down—and who received \$115 million in a stock option buy-out—has now completely severed his ties to the company. After leaving the CEO's post, he remained on the board for six months and then was granted a leave of absence, which ended last week. In August, when Nortel was trading at \$1.55, he sold the last of his stock because, as he said Thursday, "it was hard enough to watch that great company go through a terrible spin." This sense of pessimism is perhaps the only thing Roth shares with investor Ray Pahlke. Still, Pahlke says, there's "no point" in selling his Nortel holdings now. "They're worthless, except to leave to my grandkids."



CANADIAN STOCKS ROCK

They continue to beat the U.S. But it's hard to get Canadians to believe it.

FOR THREE YEARS, I have tried to convince investors of three basic concepts:

1. Nothing was entering a bear market that would wipe out more than three-quarters of its value. This could be as brutal as the Japanese stock market collapse.
2. Long-term government bonds would decisively outperform stocks.
3. Canadian stocks would outperform U.S. stocks.

Getting investors to believe that Nortel was heading for a crash of 1929 proportions was a tough sell back then. Now, the only head pain of the story concerning investment stocks won't be made in the pan but in the market. What if all that hype about the collapse of technology and telecom stocks (the stock chart pattern first seen in the Great Crash of 1929, and more recently in such debacles as the crash in gold and the plunge in Japanese Nikkei index) has been unfolding in picture perfect fashion for Nortel?

Assuming Nortel is fixed to crash again, then that crash would also consider the recent evidence from Tokyo. The Nikkei has just achieved something remarkable: it's back to 1989 levels. According to the Financial Times, it fell through in 50 year history average. That means a person who invested equal amounts at that stock market every year starting shortly after Gen. MacArthur left the country is now a loser. For Nortel to equal that performance, it would have to go nowhere for another 40 years or so, and that doesn't seem a realistic prospect. The odds of Nortel's stock having to rise to reach that point to reach, "Nortel, the stock market for the last century."

Long-term government bonds have performed as advertised, but, as I discussed in a recent column, U.S. Treasury portfolios recently when they were trading primarily as weapons to beat against the stock market, not as bonds. At current levels, long government bonds look less attractive than stocks—for the first time since 1994. It will take a

little more time to get the hedge funds to stop using them as trading tools, and then long-term bonds will once again be an attractive investment class.

The hardest sales to get people to accept has been the relative attractiveness of Canadian stocks. And the hardest people to convince have been Canadians. At a time when anti-Americanism is more prevalent in Canada than I can ever remember, the national inferiority complex about the outlook for Canadian stocks compared with the U.S. seems as strong as ever. When I tell Canadians of Canadian investors that the only market I personally manage that they can invest in directly (U.S. value funds) is no longer as attractive for them as a Canadian dividend-oriented mutual fund, large segments of the audience become uncomfortable, and many people object.

Canadian stocks (as measured by the Toronto Stock Exchange index or the TSX) have actually outperformed the S&P 500 (let alone NASDAQ) since the bear market began. So why don't most Canadians believe that something important is happening?

I raised about that question when I interviewed recently by an American reporter. I noted that, despite the continuing revelation about corporate behavior by many of the supposedly best and brightest from Wall Street's biggest firms, too many Canadians still think they're better off buying American.

My only serious complaint about Canadian securities markets has been—and still is—that the country needs national, not provincial, securities regulation. No other

advanced industrial nation has such a patchwork of multi-layered securities regulatory system.

Fortunately, there's little evidence that small investors in Canadian stocks have been seriously injured by such a jerry-built system, compared with investors in what nearly everybody believed was the best-regulated securities market—the U.S. Indeed, as we have learned, Wall Street and Silicon Valley got together to inflict more damage on retail investors than the world has ever seen, despite the unquestioned professionalism of the Securities and Exchange Commission and the supposed professionalism of American accounting firms. As good as the SEC was, it had inadequate resources to protect the public when grossly misleading financial reporting practices moved from being the pattern of dirty deals to becoming the standard behavior of most of the technology industry.

Canadian stocks will continue to give better returns to Canadian investors than U.S. stocks. In the case of dividend-paying stocks (which should be the overwhelming majority of what you hold in different stock markets), there's no reason to believe the Dividend Top Credit Income trusts have attractions as strong as even the most astute Canadian have bought them.

The TSX has a greater percentage weight than the S&P 500 in the stock market that have held up better in the bear market and that will do better in the near—medium—long term. Among these groups are oil and gas producers, gold, mining and forest stocks, railroads, and financials, such as banks and insurance companies.

I give a look to the competitive challenges involved in managing portfolios relative to U.S. stocks against hundreds of other American investment management organizations. But when I am investing for myself, I am not restricted to U.S. assets. Until 1999, my personal portfolio was concentrated in the kind of funds I follow professionally, because I know them best. Since then, I have heavily weighted my portfolio toward Canadian stocks.

I expect that global investors will soon discover the appeal of Canada and then Canadian stocks will no longer be bargains. That's been the pattern in the past.

Donald Coke is chairman of Nortel Investment Management in Chicago and of Toronto-based Jones Howard Investments. donald@joh.com

"A page-turner of political history"
The Montreal Gazette



L. IAN MACDONALD

"For anyone who wants to know about modern Quebec politics, *From Bourassa to Bourassa* is a must read."

John Chircot



L. IAN MACDONALD

McGill-
Queen's
University
Press

Will Ferguson's Canada | >



just a bunch of nearby prairies.

Old Fort Williams, outside Thunder Bay, is a full-scale reconstruction located farther upstream than the original site. It is a remarkable attraction, but what I found most interesting was not the buildings and the costumed actors, but the way in which the fort itself has been used to separate the past from the present. A long pathway from the unpaved car park runs through deep woods, and when you finally arrive at the fort it's like bursting into a scene circa 1835. Climb the obelisk at Old Fort Williams and you will see nothing but river and trees and the rooftops of the fort itself. The present day is nowhere to be seen—but it can be smelled.

At Old Fort Williams, the sour odour of Thunder Bay's pulp mill hangs in the air. But this, too, is appropriate, as an odd sort of way, for the Lakehead region still is a crucial trade link, even if it is wood pulp and not beaver pelts that is processed today.

The city of Thunder Bay is home to the modern equivalent of the "great rendezvous." As the western terminus for Canada's of the St. Lawrence Seaway, it is where the rail tracks meet ocean-going freighters. Prairie wheat, northern ore and western lumber are now funnelled through here, in much the same way the fur brigades once were.

Blowing survived the dark-colored waters of Sleeping Giant, and I spent the next couple of days exploring the greater Thunder Bay region—we visited Quincey Canyon and the amazing waterfalls of Kabinak, "The Niagara of the North"—but everything we saw, the perspective seemed to be skewed. It felt as though we were

shrinking. Or perhaps the landscape was expanding; it was hard to say. Thunder Bay, I realized, is all about walls. Three emporiums of glass. From the cold expanse of Lake Superior to the crowning cliffs of Sleeping Giant and the towering presence of Mt. McKay, the entire region is rendered on a scale larger than we're used to.

I experienced this first-hand on our final day, on board the Pioneer II, a 32-ton passenger vessel that cruises the waters of Thunder Bay. As the boat moved past massive freighters and the towering cement grain elevators that line the bay like Soreau castles, I felt suddenly small. I felt like a tiny figure set against a vast and indifferent landscape. Which is to say, I felt Canadian.

It was an evening cruise and as we returned to harbour, Doug Stanton, captain of the Pioneer II, asked Allen if he'd like to take the wheel and "guide us home." Stanton even perched his captain's hat on Allen's head in sympathy and suitably sea-faring fashion. "Just use the McDonald's sign as your guide," the good captain advised.

There, on that distant, darkening shore, glowed the twin arches of gold. A beacon in the wilderness, lined up with the harbour, showing us the way. "We often use the McDonald's sign as a visual navigational marker," said Stanton—and I thought, my, what a long, strange journey it's been, from bird-hatch canoe to harbour cruise, from beaver pelt to Big Mac. From voyageur to tourist.

Will Ferguson is the author of *Canadian History for Dummies*, which won the 2003 Goodreads Authors Association Award for History. will@willferguson.com



THE NEXT THING YOU KNOW,
THEY'LL BE PUTTING CAVIAR IN TRAIL MIX.

ONLY IN A
Jeep



THE JEEP, GRAND CHEROKEE OVERLAND. It has suede- and leather-trimmed seats, real wood trim, and rain-sensitive wipers. It comes with our new 7yr/115,000 km powertrain warranty and 24-hour roadside assistance. Add a High Output 4.7 litre V8 and you're granted access to the most exclusive mountaintops anywhere. For information, visit jeep.ca or call 1-800-365-5300.

© Jeep is a registered trademark of DaimlerChrysler Corporation used under license by DaimlerChrysler Canada Inc.

'I'M ALWAYS TRYING TO EXPLORE'

The country superstar talks about music, life in Switzerland and pretty women

SHE'S ACHIEVED first-name-only superstardom, selling more than 20 million records on the strength of her raucous pop tunes and unabashedly sexy image. On Nov. 19, Sharna Twain releases *Up!*, her first album of new material since 1997's *Came On Over The Tiers*. Oct. 20, born in Georgia, 33, who now lives in a 19th-century chalet outside Montreux, Switzerland, with her husband and creative collaborator Robin "Must" Lange and their 15-month-old old son Eja, spoke with *Jonathan Gathhouse*.

Is there anything special about the timing of this record, five years after the last one?
It's just ready now. It probably would have been ready a year earlier had I not had the child. But that sort of delayed things a bit. It's only been two and a half years since I've been off the road. So in two and a half years, we wrote and recorded an album and had a baby. In the end, it really hasn't been that long.

Why did you call the album *Up!*?
I have always tried to affect people in a positive way. I want my music to be uplifting, for the listeners and for myself, because I have to go out there and perform on and off with it, day after day, for months on end. With this album, we were right in the middle of the whole thing when Sept. 11 happened. We had already written *Up!* and I thought, wow, that's the perfect title. We really do need to step up. More than anything, people need—I don't want to say a diversion, but some release and relief. A positive distraction from all the sadness everyone is experiencing.

What's about the writing and recording process? Did you and Must record at home?
We recorded a lot. I find it difficult to concentrate at home. I got into domestic mode and I couldn't motivate about what I'm going to make next. When we finally have a need, a surge of creativity, we just get in the car, or hop on the train and go down by Euro-Scop-Parm-Bay, and Milan, or five places. We just find it easier to go visit a musician and

then go have a nice dinner and think about what to write, as opposed to who's calling and what we need at the moment.

Has having Eja affected the way you approach your music?
It's changed me emotionally, and my emotions always go into my music. But I didn't write anything specifically about him, or change my direction. I write things to suit my voice. I write things to suit my personality because I want people to get to know me through my music. Having a child hasn't changed that.

Do you write for yourself, or do you have someone else in mind when you compose?
I try to write songs that I know people can relate to. I want people to get out of music what I get out of music. It can make me feel sad, happy, everything. I like to be that in people's lives as well.

What made you decide to leave the United States and move to Switzerland?
Privacy. For the most part, I really can live a normal life here. I come home off the road and I'm just another person on the street. That's incredible when you're somebody who has a high profile pretty much everywhere else. I do my own groceries, I take Eja to the park. I just go everywhere and nobody blinks an eye. They take a lot of pride in their discretion here. And a lot of celebrities live here for that reason.

Switzerland was one of those countries where I could manage all that and it was a place that has snow. I was missing snow before, when I was living in Nashville and in Florida. The mountains are gorgeous. There's great skiing. There's a lot of lakes here. It's not that different from Canada in a lot of ways. Even in the fact that we live in the French part of the country.

How is your French?
It's fairly good. I make a lot of mistakes, but I can completely get by.

Do you worry about keeping in touch with your North American fan base or your roots?
No, it's so global now. We've got the Net, we've got television. We've got corporate America that is everywhere. It's not like you're cut off. And as an international artist you spend your time travelling around the world, so you're never in North America any longer than you are anywhere else. It's irrelevant.

People ask me about my family—do you feel removed from them? The answer is no, because I was always travelling anyway, so I see them just as often as I did.

What do you miss about Canada?
Northern Ontario is unique. I don't know whether it's just because I'm from there, but I just have a connection. The wilderness is very special. I'll always enjoy going back there to visit first.

And of course there are certain areas I miss from Canada—Goodies, those horrible candies, they're really hard to find anywhere else. My sister always brings me those. Black bean pipes—I love those—and you can't find them anywhere else. The K&Ks don't taste the same anywhere else but in Canada. It's the little things like that.

One of the new songs, *Not Just Another Pretty Face*, has lyrics that make it sound like a bit of a feminist anthem. "She's an astronaut, a valet at the parking lot, a farmer working the land..." She's not just a pretty face." Is that a reaction to the way you've been perceived over the years?

It relates to me, but that's not why I wrote it. There was a time when I felt more like a cover than content, but I don't really feel that way anymore. The song is just about women in general who often don't get taken seriously if they happen to be pretty. There's just so much more to us than that.

Is humour an important part of your songwriting?
Oh yeah. I always like to put a little bit of a twist. Take something like [another new



song] I'm Gonna Gettin' Good. Normally you wouldn't get it if you were read at somebody or going to get back at somebody. But in this song it's about love.

You've had a remarkably successful career up to this point. Do you still have ambitions?
My goals change all the time. But there are always songs to write, there are always jobs

to do, there are always emotions to express. I'll never run out of that. I'm always trying to explore new things and find different ways to express the same emotions, because life is pretty repetitive actually. We're always experiencing the same few emotions every day. If you're a creative person then you have to find a unique way to express that.

When you say "a unique way," does that mean we'll see a Sharna Twain jazz album or a Sharna Twain classical album in the years to come? I don't know, but I am very versatile. I've always liked classical music, but I don't know if I've got you far as that. There are so many things you experience in life that inspire you to go in a different direction, and who knows what will influence my music?



WHERE ARE THE REAL MEN?

The media, especially the CBC, is being increasingly taken over by women

ALWAYS NERVOUS about the constraints of *Psychobabble 101*, yore scribbler has generally not taken seriously all the warnings about how the rise of feminism has enfolded the male race and had my comrades in full retreat. In more recent times, I'm beginning to wonder. Have some people, the comrades, given up?

This thought comes to mind while viewing the corporation we own, the dear CBC. One could make a case that the males in that vast organisation of bureaucracy—degraded with deadly accuracy by Ken Parkin—have simply thrown in the towel. Switch on in the morning and there is the over-energetic Colleen Jones, handling the weather and the spirit with a verve that should be illegal over breakfast. Alison Smith takes over the rest of *Newsweek* and when she is not on it is Kathleen Perry from Calgary. There's Jeanette Lee with the business news and Laurie Graham and Jennifer Gates with the wonderful *Joe Live*. There's Carrie MacNeil. Cynthia Kent.

In general, there seems to be nothing in the male gene pool. The over-courteous Peter Mansbridge *gives rules* *The National* of course. Henry Chang is allowed his short cameo bits from Washington and Fred Langen, best-dressed man on TV, does his business gig but that's about all. Against the pool, Ann MacMillan is bureau chief in London. When Don Newman in Ottawa wants some pundit, he brings on Susan Delacourt of the *National Post* and the tough-minded Susan Murray, CBC Radio's chief in the capital.

It goes on and on. Merrileigh is now fronted by Wendy Melny and Eric Johnson. *AMi* happens in still run, as it has been for years, by the venerable Mary Lou Finley and Barbara Budd. Shelagh Rogers is the host for whatever the fumbling Broadcasting Commission calls its daily morning show. One gets the distinct impression that the highest level of ambition for the menfolk at the CBC is holding the lights or moving the backdrop furniture.

The talkover—where are the pushy men

with balls?—continues apace elsewhere. Amanda Lang, the pride of Winnipeg, has just come back from her prominent CNN role in New York City to be the business face on ROBTV. Deirdre McMurtry is *Globe*'s business expert, as well as columnist for the *National Post*. *Newsweek* has Susan Bosauer. *World* is everything. The new star of on-the-air, all the time CNN is Paula Zahn, mother of three. CBS has long been making in the very lucrative network breakfast show league behind NBC and ABC—which display the usual male-female co-anchor teams. CBS has just announced its new move to catch up: three anchors named Harnish Storm, Bert Syler, Julie Christie with Harry Smith as a male throw in.

Anyone who walks into a newsroom these days knows that the odds are there will be more females in the post than men. As several of journalism schools being filled in the same ratio. The managing editor of the *Toronto Star*, the largest and richest paper in the land, is Mary Deane Sherrin. The columnist on the editorial page is Carol Goss. The *Star* has just appointed Ellen Tait to fill the void left by the death of Ann Landers. Rating star Chantal Hébert writes a very *World* column out of Ottawa. The deputy editor of the *Globe* and *Mail* is Sylvia Staal. The most popular columnist on the paper is the award-winning Margaret Wente.

In *Toronto's* four-way newspaper wars, the biggest names in town are Rosie DiManno of the *Star* and Christie Blampied of the *Post*, who in their coverage of the recent Royal Bess Tour left all their male competitors in the shade. When the super crisis broke out in Washington, who did the papers send to

cover the pollen hunt? Their hand-picked crime reporters who know how to talk to cops? Nope. DiManno, Blampied and Wente.

At the Vancouver Sun, one of the top-tier news on the westcoast, the head are: Patricia Graham, managing editor, Shelley Fratic, executive editor, Teresa Maneyman, deputy managing editor. Barbara Telfer is a regular editorial columnist. At the Vancouver *Province*, Myriam Sosnowski (editor-in-chief) and Joey Thompson is editorial pages editor. At the *Vancouver Journal*, the publisher is the wife Linda Hughes.

Consider McLeod (now the new provincial broadcasting regulator) who decorates the *Globe* and *Mail* essays. Why, in this great age of psychiatry, are the two reigning gurus who star on television to tell us what is wrong with our senses? Dr. Ruth in the *Exotic States* of America and Dr. Sue who gives Canadian instructions between the sheets. Where are the male experts from what is supposed to be the dominant sex?

It's long been a given in the *Toronto* book publishing too, since Jack McLeod gracefully retired from the backfield, that the arena was dominated by female publishers. Anna Porter at Key Porter, Phyllis Bruce at HarperCollins, Cynthia Good at Penguin Canada, along with Louise Dorrans, Kim McArthur and Janet Turnbull before she ran off to marry John Irving and become his agent. Because they worked harder, as I take it, and beated their competitors.

Your future doc is certainly going to be a woman, whether rubber finger up your ying yong. Females are 53 per cent of Canada's medical students. At the University of Montreal, 61 per cent of the new medical students are female. In 1991, at Laval University in Quebec City, 55 per cent of all the students were female. According to the latest figures, the number is now 65 per cent. The "unbalance" is reflected in dental, veterinarian and law schools.

I don't care about the docs, the vets, even the lawyers—where I've never cared about I look at my television screen and can't see a Norman DePoe, who had actually seen the world and, though his whisky maging could actually explain it. And where are going to come the Ross Haggarts, the Peter Bernos, the Peter Gwynne, the Bill Cunningham and the Joe Schlosingers? Why have the guys given up? Beats me.

Allan Fotheringham appears every other issue: af@ahfmedia.com or af.ahfmedia.com

Adopt a tiger for someone you love.



Give a gift to the world.

Now you can give an adorable gift, and help save tigers at the same time!

With each adoption gift of \$25, proud new tiger "parents" receive a personalized adoption kit from World Wildlife Fund Canada.

This kit features an adorable stuffed tiger cub by Russ®.

Order now at wwf.ca or (888) 866-3-SAVE-985.



You Give. You Save. WWF

One gets the impression that the highest level of ambition for CBC menfolk is holding the lights or moving the backdrop furniture.

AISLIN'S GILLER ALBUM

In a spirit of love—for the feisty woman who inspired the literary award—and satire, the Montreal artist shares his impressions of past Giller galas in Toronto-the-pretentious

YES, I suppose that the Giller Prize is about books. And one tremendous meal is also had as, but far from us—a train-full of Montrealeers who arrive for the noisy Toronto event early in November each year—the gala evening is actually about Doris.

Doris Giller walked the walk—boy, didn't she, though!—through the newsmen of my newspaper, the *Montreal Gazette*, back when I got to know her in the early 1980s. *Ausur* revolutionary book editor she was loud, lovely and part of a raucous crew that could be found at the Montreal Press Club—a gang that included Mordecai Richler, Nick Auf der Maer, Ian Mayer and any number of other reproaches. But then, Doris began showing up with some interloper by the name of Jack. And then, didn't she marry this crafty SOB, and disappear down the 401 with him to despised Toronto to boot?

Well, in the long run, Jack turned out to be OK in our books. For after Doris died, for too early, in 1993, Richler and Jack Kohn roared back up this Giller tribute which is now Canada's absolutely need-to-be-seen at literary event. And wouldn't Doris just love it that now, Mordecai's grandiose scheme is being generously covered by Jack's volume? And wouldn't the just have had a delicious book and a holler over the annual gathering—the preening, the fawning and, more than anything, the *Torontaness* of it all?

And so I'll arrive at the Giller again this year (Nov. 5), sketchbook in hand, to jot down a few cartoons in memory of the spirit Doris.

SPECTACULAR EATS, AND A TOWERING DESSERT...
NOT JELLO



HERE, MY VIEW OF THE NOMINATION OF MY LITERARY HERO MICHAEL ONDAATJE IS BLOCKED BY SOME JOE WHO TURNS OUT TO BE—MICHAEL ONDAATJE?



ROSES ARE EVER-PRESENT AT THE GILLERS, AS IS SHELAGH ROGERS, WHO ALWAYS LOOKS ON-MORNING LIKE...



JEFFREY SIMPSON OF THE *GLOBE & MAIL* WILL TALK TO ANYBODY! HERE HE CHATS WITH LARRY STEVENSON, FORMERLY OF *CHAPTERS*...





HEROISM ON VERRIÈRES RIDGE

Brian McKenna recounts the worst Canadian disaster after Dieppe

Ten years after the CBC broadcast of *An Avenging Tower: The Valour and the Horror*, arguably Canada's most controversial documentary series, filmmaker Brian McKenna reveals aspects of one little-known heroic story—and its cover-up—that got lost in the noise.

AT THE FOOT of Verrières Ridge in the Norman farming village of St-Martin, crossed by ancient hedgerows and surrounded by stone walls. Through the village, past the shop that sells Calvados as old as the battle, runs a cobblestoned street with a stone by the name—Rue du Royal Black Watch of Canada. The French villagers here keep green the memory of the Canadian boys who

crossed the Atlantic six decades ago to fight and die on that ridge.

Canadians have good reason for not knowing this terrifying story so well. For decades, Canada's military establishment, abetted by its official historians, disguised and concealed the calamity. They had, indeed, deemed it unworthy and blackened the name of the young officer who led the Black Watch into desperate battle that day. They did it to protect reputations and keep smooth careers in so doing, they kept from the country the full impact of a battle that was scored only

The Black Watch, in training above, was taught to fire flamethrowers more than the enemy.

so Dieppe as a Canadian catastrophe in the Second World War.

JULY 25, 1944. Canada heralds a glorious summer dawn as the Black Watch regiment occupies St-Martin. Since the D-Day landings seven weeks earlier, the Germans have furiously resisted all Allied attempts at a breakout to Paris, some 200 km away. In front of the regiment lies a field of wheat reaching to the crest of Verrières Ridge where the crests of the Normans meet.

The Black Watch has a key role in a planned massive Canadian assault on entrenched German positions on the ridge. With the entire 2nd Canadian Corps attacking, some

We'll help you realize your dreams.
Whatever they are.



ENTER TO WIN!
Discover your
MoneySense.ca

except to join the
RBC Financial Group Online Banking

Visit the NOW and Instant www.moneysense.ca today for your chance to win a two-night stay for two at any Starwood® Hotels & Resorts property in Ontario and \$50,000 through the Rewards (Star Starwood Preferred Guest) account. There are also four lucky prizes of \$1,000 to be won! Visit the [NEW MoneySense.ca](http://www.moneysense.ca) for complete details.

ends on 11/30/10



www.rbcroyalbank.com/enter-to-win

MoneySense will make you smarter about money.
Which means you're going to have more of it.

Smart, practical advice, helpful tips and easy-to-use tools that help you manage your money and spend it wisely. We're Canada's best-selling investment and lifestyle magazine and best all-around personal finance Web site. And it's now better than ever with exciting new sections and tools. We want you to have more money.

To grow it. To enjoy it. To do whatever you want.

Subscribe today! Call 1 888 268-6868 or visit www.moneysense.ca/order

MoneySense
www.moneysense.ca





Queen Elizabeth, crowned co-chief of the Black Watch, visits her regiment. Cardie is behind her left shoulder; Griffin (right) in 1941

30,000 men, the offensive has echoes of Vimy Ridge. For this attack, Charles Poulton commands the Corps' 2nd Division from the canteen of an old brewery, well back from the front. Maj. Gen. Poulton has given the Black Watch a daunting task: The regiment must first scale the ridge and then capture the strategic hamlet of Foret-en-Bacchion on the other side.

The Black Watch boasts a grand esprit de corps. Its pipes and drums have lured volunteers, once as young as 17, from across Canada and the U.S. But above all, the regiment is the pride of English Montreal. Many of its young officers hail from McGill, where they started for the football and hockey Redmen. Now they are soldiers taught to fear dishonor more than the enemy.

Overall commander of the Black Watch



and the entire 2nd Canadian Corps in the 1941 Guy Grenville. Seniors: Educated at Kingston's Royal Military College, the French-born Seniors was an artillery general famous for orchestrating bombardments, but awkward at displaying infantry and tanks.

Lt. Gen. Seniors orders Poulton and his other generals to conduct a blitzkrieg, a breakout battle at Verrières Ridge. Seniors dubs it Operation Spring. Although the command masses of tanks, Seniors holds them back. He expects that the Black Watch and 17 other infantry regiments must lead the breakout. To give the infantry some cover, the attack will go in at night. Still, it will be foot soldiers against German tanks.

Bruce Ducat of the Black Watch is one of those foot soldiers. He earned call him Duke. Before he enlisted, Ducat worked at a soda fountain in Verdun, Que. Now, he's a 24-year-old corporal with a Sten machine gun that keeps breaking down. Afraid it will jam, Ducat takes his enemy's tool, a small shovel, and desperately sharpens the blade. Ducat and the Canadians are facing one of the most formidable armies ever assembled in a dark corner. Defending Verrières Ridge are two of Hitler's elite SS Panzer Divisions, hardened by four years of ruthless fighting on the Russian front.

By 5:30, thinking the corner is dark, Major Leslie Stuart Cardie is leading the Black Watch down a lane just as apple orchard, his officers close behind. Suddenly, a German MG-42 machine gun operator, taking down Cardie, 34, and badly wounding the next in command. Cardie's last words: "Some one take over."

That someone is Philip Griffin, only 26, but sensible, tough and respected. Maj. Cdr. Fin had left Vancouver and was doing post-graduate work in biochemistry at McGill when war broke out. "He wanted to be a scientist," remembers his sister, Edna, "and sure married." Duke Ducat likes Griffin the fighter. "A good soldier, a good officer. Looked like a smart young college boy—but tough as nails and fair."

At this point, all hell has broken loose at St. Martin. Griffin and the Black Watch are hit from every direction. Griffin discovers the Germans are infiltrating from a slant of missing rounds under the ridge. By the time he finds safe enough to move forward, the sun is well over the horizon.

Back at headquarters, there is great consternation. Operation Spring is turning into a debacle, with Canadian attacks failing all along the ridge. Suddenly word comes that one assault is working. The Royal Hamilton Light Infantry has seized the crest of Verrières in the center of the ridge. Now, if the Canadians get the Black Watch moving on the



Far all the best that nature has to offer, butter's a natural.

Butter. Nothing but good stuff.

www.purebutter.org



right think, perhaps the day will turn around. "Cluck, clucking!" is a favourite: Stewart's exclamation. What's what he wears the Black Watch to do. Foul-weather put in the heavy-weather, but still light, the Black Watch brigade commander, is dispatched to St-Martin. King. Gen. Megill says later that he arrived to find Griffin preparing to attack up the ridge—and that he unravelled caution and brought no pressure to bear on the young officer.

That version is hotly disputed by at least one Black Watch survivor, Campbell Stuart of Montreal. On this terrible morning, Capt. Stuart, 25, is entrusted with the role of

according to Quirk, now 62, Griffin was a "good soldier, a good officer—though is not"

dilemma on the warden between Griffin and headquarters. Stuart remembers nothing but pressure, a blizzard of orders. In a letter to *The War* and the *War* team, Stuart recalls: "I found myself receiving messages from brigade, in position to Maj. Griffin, demanding an immediate attack, and replies from Maj. Griffin stating the futility of pressing an attack." Stuart claims the first straw was the appearance of Megill. "Maj. Griffin came to the conclusion that the honour of the segment was at stake and

ordered the attack to go forward."

No charges will stick, their advisers. The Black Watch will attack in bright sunlight. Griffin pledges the attack for 1900 hours. The young major is given no time to cover his attack. At zero hour the tanks have not appeared. Griffin is promised a barrage of Seneca's famed artillery. At zero hour there is no sign of artillery. But Griffin has given his word. There will be an attack—and the Black Watch does not retreat.

The seconds tick down. Dust watches Griffin raise his hand into the air like a flag, and point up the slope. The Royal Highland Regiment of Canada, the Black Watch,

Note to self: Blink

Watching a Wega and watching a TV are two entirely different things. That difference is in what you see. Wega® (pronounced Vay-gah) is the most impressive line of televisions to date.

Start with the FD Trilazer® Wega, launched in 1996 as the world's first flat screen televisor to combine pure and distortion. And now, a few years later things have been refined even more. For instance, a fine pitch aperture grill for a deeper, richer, more convincing picture with closer to life colour and greater detail. Plus, Wega is the only television that's Memory-Blink compatible, so you and yours can enjoy looking at digital slide shows of you and yours.

Then there's the Grand Wega. Why 'Grand? Well, what other word would you use to describe



WEGA

IT'S WORTH SAVING YOUR EYES FOR.

www.sonystyle.ca/wegabest

a 5-foot wide, 3 panel LCD Rear Projection television with 3.15 Million Pixel Resolution that constantly corrects its own colour variance every 128 dots. We considered 'Antistanding Wega' but our lawyers recommended against it.

Finally, there's the Plasma Wega. Wega control do it justice, although, we'll candidly say The Plasma can be hung on your wall like a picture. Also, a high definition picture with real life accuracy. And that's accomplished through a process called pixel-by-pixel conversion. This technology, along with Sony's own Cinema™, constructs a film or video one pixel at a time while eliminating visual distortion.

Transmission: It's worth *any* picture you've ever seen. Making it impossible to take your eyes off it.

Kung Boo Chikien



385% power

29

14%



Drivers wanted

It thinks about traction so you can think about well, other stuff. You see how it takes the road? That's the result of a computer-driven system that constantly shifts power among all four wheels to maximize traction. Sound cool, huh? You find no idea. But the beauty of it is, that's what lets you focus on other things (like the road). Get the complete story at vw.com

History | >

some 300 of Canada's best, begin to advance through the wheat up the slope of Vertières Ridge. They have a balance to go across open ground, too far to run, so they march. Duceit is horrified. "Something was terrible wrong. Never, never in all our rehearsals in England did we ever attack like this, long lines of infantry like in the Great War, with no covering artillery fire."

Around the ridge, German tanks are preparing a massive counterattack as the Black Watch suddenly appear under night. Peter Pratt, a signals officer with 2nd Pioneer 88, saw them coming. "In four years in Russia, we never saw anything like it," he recalled in an interview. "The soldiers were marching upright, holding their rifles across their breasts in readiness, as if on parade drill." The Black Watch, already under intense fire from the German 272nd Infantry Division, now felt the full force of the 88 mm tank cannons of 2nd Pioneer. Pratt and his fellow Germans are dumbfounded at the Black Watch reaction. "Despite strong fire, some of us were looking for cover. Waves of men rolled steadily forward, even with their rifle losses."

Hundreds of the Watch are falling, "rifles across their breasts" a poor substitute for tank armor. Duceit sees his chain of command go down, a fusilier of blood spurt from his forehead, crying, "Help me Duke!" But Duceit doesn't stop. "Our orders were to press on, no matter what. It was the Black Watch way."

Duceit is wrong. The Black Watch still dominates the ridge. Most are wounded and dazed with the blood of comrades. Now, with the German watches tonight, they broke out a running attack. "We followed Griffin," says Duceit, "he was always in our light."

Amazingly, the Black Watch reach the German trenches at the crest. Duceit's Sten gun fails again, but he charges with his sword. Suddenly, a German shell blows him into the air, gashing his face, breaking his right arm and paralyzing his left. "Blood was spouting from a hole in my left arm. I pushed the Our Father and it stopped."

A minute before the explosion, Duceit looks up to see Griffin and "seven or eight men, all of whom were left" attack over the crest and disappear. Later, German artillery busily fires across the road, down-slope, the Black Watch lying wounded near the crest. Duceit is captured.

Back at St. Martin, Campbell Stuart, or



5th
ROYAL HIGHLANDERS - CANADA
2nd REINFORCING COMPANY



MEN WANTED AT ONCE
TO REINFORCE THE TANKS
(15th 42nd & 73rd BATTALIONS
ARMOURY 429 BLEUITY ST.
MONTREAL

"Our orders were to press on, no matter what," recalls Duceit. "It was the Black Watch way."

ordered to stay behind to preserve a command structure, is no longer on the watch with headquarters. He is desperately trying to contact Griffin. "The regiment had disappeared," Stuart says. "This was perhaps the worst moment of my life." He goes for help and finds Simonds' tanks still in reserve. On his way back, the young captain is hit by German fire. He survives, but loses a leg.

At the foot of Vertières Ridge, there is kneeling. Black Watch pipers, serving as snipers' lieutenants, begin to search for "the missing boys." Of about 325 Black Watch who

began the day, 123 are killed and 104 are wounded or captured. Some 16 soldiers stagger back. "You should know that we did not fire on these retreating men," points out Pratt. "We were too deeply impressed—and embarrassed—by this sacrifice and gallantry of men who had no chance. It had been sheer brutality."

Weeks later, when the German army retreats from Vertières Ridge, the corpses of the Black Watch are found along the path of their assault. At the crest, in a glade of poplars, the body of Philip Griffin is found, with the last seven of his lovely regiment, all killed by German fire.

Canada hasn't forgotten the "butchery." Despite 1,500 Canadian casualties suffered across the ridge, Simonds and his commanders put out word of a victory. Truth is added to the casualty list as one war reporter recounts how the Germans facing "tired, muddy and excited Canadians" beside St. Martin "came out with the white flag."

For years afterwards, internal controversy swirls around the fate of the Black Watch—but the public hears little of it. In 1945, army historian C.F. Stacey, in a first draft of an account of the Normandy campaign, described Vertières as a "bloody day," second only to Dieppe. Stacey then discovered they all of being on a first name basis with his superior commander. "Guy [Simonds] didn't like it," confessed Stacey in his memoirs, *A Date with History*, "and he particularly didn't like the emphasis on the losses."

Cowed by Simonds, and anxious to land a full-time job as the army's official historian, Stacey bucked down. In the final version, he understated the comparison to Dieppe, "while at the same time emphasizing the inexperience of the 2nd Division (which had been less than a fortnight in the line) and the importance of the one objective (the village of Vertières) which we had taken and held. This satisfied Guy."

Meanwhile, further airbrushing the record, Simonds wrote a 1946 report declaring that Operation Spring was designed not as a breakout battle, but merely a "holding attack" to distract the Germans, allowing the U.S. to break out elsewhere. This revisionism was denounced by Pauldes who, according to Stacey in his memoirs, clearly recalled Simonds advertising a breakout battle.

At the time of the massacre, Simonds had blamed Pauldes, the Black Watch divisional commander. But after the war, blaming



Foulkes became angrier—Foulkes was now Senonds' boss. So, in his 1946 report, Senonds decided the Black Watch tragedy would be laid at the grave of someone who could never answer back—Philip Griffin. "The siren of the Black Watch was most gallant, but was partially assailed in its detailed execution," he wrote. Foulkes, wrote Stacey, acidly retorted that Senonds was blaming "our troops for our misfortune."

Fearful that both their reputations would suffer if word got out that another Dieppe had unfolded on Verrières Ridge, the generals agreed to keep secret their clash by destroying Senonds' report. But Stacey, now the army's official historian, rescued one copy from the burning barrel and squirrelled it away in the army's historical section. He had the right impulses, but in the end would prove a lesser historian. In 1972, long after he had retired from the army to teach history at the University of Toronto, Stacey received a letter from Philip Griffin's brother, Bert, asking for help in digging up the true story of what happened on Verrières Ridge, and giving some recognition for his brother.

Stacey wrote back expressing "interest and sympathy." He suggested why Philip

The panzer divisions atop Verrières were hardened by four years on the Russian front.

Griffin was not considered for the Victoria Cross: "In your brother's case, the lack of detailed information about the incident—the results of the fact that so few men came back—would probably have militated against a VC recommendation being made."

Stacey was disappointed—but he hid the fact that possibly the most exhaustive investigation of any regimental action in Canadian history had been conducted on the attack, with virtually every survivor interviewed. "The army knew Griffin deserved a VC," says Bruce Duxout, now 83, who still lives in Verdun. "The VC is for valour. That was Griffin on Verrières Ridge." But a Victoria Cross for Griffin would have drawn attention to the calamity—and caused dis-

turbing questions about the generals.

At the same time in Stacey typed this discouraging note to Bert Griffin, he wrote another letter warning his successor at the army historical section, Sidney Wise, that Griffin's brother might come around. Stacey suggested Wise conceal the rescued copy of the 1946 Senonds report. "In the event of a visit from Mr. Griffin, it would be well to make sure that he doesn't see this particular piece of paper," Stacey wrote Wise. When Bert Griffin, a decorated war officer himself, finally visited, Wise assured that he never saw the report. "They didn't do it to spare my feelings," Griffin, now 91, said in an interview when informed of the cover-up. "They knew I was Philip's champion and wouldn't have let it out."

Near Verrières Ridge, Philip Griffin and the boys of the Black Watch can be found side by side in the splendid Canadian military cemetery at Brexville war-Lake. Each of their graves is under a white stone marker engraved with a simple leaf, their only tribute the flowers of the fields. On Griffin's headstone is a line from Pilgrims' Progress, an epiphany chosen by his family: "And the trumpet sounded for him on the other side." □

SATELLITE SIGNAL THEFT IS ILLEGAL

THEFT IS THEFT. STEALING SATELLITE SIGNALS IS NO DIFFERENT.

The law is clear. On April 26, 2002, the Supreme Court of Canada upheld a law making the theft of satellite signals illegal in Canada.

This message brought to you by the **Coalition Against Satellite Signal Theft** which wants you to know the facts.

The Coalition includes satellite distributors, radio companies, broadcasters, producers, programmers and artists.

For more information: www.casst-casst.ca

WAITING FOR THE FIRING SQUAD

Did Harold Pringle, the last soldier executed by Canada, deserve to die?

Andrew Clark can still remember the first time his grandfather, a Second World War vet, told him the story of Pte. Harold Pringle, who enlisted to fight as an underage 17-year-old. It was the haunted tone of his grandfather's voice that intrigued Clark. Years later the memory of it took him to Europe in search of Pringle's image, and prompted him to write *A Real Soldier* (Knopf). It's a remarkable story about a young soldier from Milton, Ont., near Kingston, who, in the judgment of Clark, earned winning Toronto journalist and former *Maclean's* Senior Writer, was shot by a firing squad more for political expediency than justice. Pringle had fought his way through Italy before cracking under the strain and deserting. He fled to Rome and fell in with a small group of other Allied deserters. They called themselves the Soldier Gang and committed a number of robberies. One night after a drinking binge, a member of the gang was killed. Found guilty of murder in a court martial, Pringle became the only Canadian soldier of the war to be executed.

HAROLD PRINGLE'S WINDOW in Number 33 British Military Prison looked east, away from the Gulf of Naples. On June 5, 1945, Pringle sat on his cot, leaning back against the wall. Before him lay an enormous ladybug cot. Harold had folded the sheet on his bed back over his army blanket and crossed it. On the table sat a pencil, a canteen, and three books: the Bible, *The Song of Bernadette* and *True Devotion to Our Blessed Virgin Mary*. There were also two tin boxes, each containing a money tin the larger of the two held a pair of medals and one a medalion.



A proud soldier at the start of the war, Pringle would later join a gang of deserters.

Outside, diesel fuel choked the scent of palm trees and exotic Italian plants. Trucks rumbled by, their wheels crushing pavement and dirt beneath them. As he listened to them grind, Harold let his legs go limp off the bed and dragged his head slightly to the left so that it rested on the wall's cool

concrete. In his left hand he held a deck of worn playing cards. It was 2 p.m. and already he had played over 20 hands of solitaire. He could not face another game. Instead, he looked out from his cot toward Mount Vesuvius and imagined his father with a rifle, dressed for a full moon, empty



**NO MATTER WHAT SIZE YOUR NETWORK,
THERE'S AN imageRUNNER® FOR YOU.**

With a full lineup of imageRUNNER® series, including colour, that employ common interfaces, common finishing capabilities and versatile network management tools, standardizing your network has never made more sense.

For more information on the imageRUNNER® series visit www.canon.ca/c or call 1-800-OK-CANON.

Canon. The leader in digital imaging.



THE REWARDS OF
UNCOMPROMISING
QUALITY



BY THE CANADIAN WINERY

2nd & 3rd VINTAGES AND SAN FRANCISCO INTERNATIONAL WINE COMPETITIONS



Allen Jackson

ALLEN JACKSON, PROPRIETOR

Don Tegen

DON TEGEN, PROPRIETOR

OUR SIGNATURES ARE YOUR GUARANTEE

OF UNCOMPROMISING QUALITY AND VALUE.

ing from a bush. He remembered his mother or in her small garden in Hinton. He remembered being nine years old and carrying a can full of sweet strawberries to his mother, who poured a little water on them, placed the can on the stove and stewed the strawberries up into a somewhat jam.

The women proved a little too much, and Harold broke off his case, finding himself inside in his cell. Outside sat two British soldiers. The British liked their cheerful prisoners—they sometimes even played golf with him—but they insisted that time was eating away at Harold's disposition. Since his court martial Harold tried not to think about the fact that he was to be executed with the possibility that the following morning they might wake him up and tell him that he was finished.

Across the yard at Number 33, a priest dressed in a British army uniform walked toward the jail. Chaplain Thomas Lawrence—Father Tom, as he liked to be called—was on his way to meet a new prisoner. The court martial of Number 33 told Father Tom that Harold was a deserter and a black marketeer, and he had killed another Canadian at the previous November. There had been two other deserters in on the murder, the commandant told him, both were British, and both were now dead. The Canadian was being kept around until his papers came back from Canada, but either way, the officer assured Father Tom, it was up to the Canadians, not the British, to shoot him.

The task would fall to Cape Railway Park, who was ordered to keep the war diary for the Canadian forces in Italy. On June 10, it was announced that the remainder of the Canadian army in Italy would be shipped back to England. However, Park wrote, "A small rear party of seven officers and 24 other ranks remaining to deal with the case of C.5292 Pte. Pringle, H. J., remained to be by being shot, on a charge of murder."

The next day the firing squad was chosen. "Since the army blowers were in Pringle shot," Park noted his commanding officer telling him, "I think a lawyer should lead the firing party." Pringle began keeping to himself. His nightmares worsened. The firing squad would fail to kill Harold, and Park would walk up to the wounded prisoner and fire two shots point blank into his head.

The men selected to serve on the firing squad were faced with the assignment. Sgt. Harry Law, who had spent two days



Disgrace when he enlisted at St. Pringle died for political expediency

with Harold when bringing him down to Naples from Rome, was also depressed. He had desperately wanted to put the cheerful lad on a ship and send him off to England where he could be someone else's problem. Though he would not have to lead the firing squad, given his responsibility to someone, it was so Law stood out in a field on the lower hills surrounding Avellino and watched his sergeant take the men through practice.

Were the reality not so dark, the career would have been comic. Some of the men grew anxious around gunfire and recoiled in the sound of rifles chattering. Some sneezed profusely and breathed heavily. Some wondered why they were shooting a Canadian now that the war had finished. These men were told that it was none of their business, but if they did have to know, then they should know that Canadian Headquarters in London was sure that Pte. Harold Pringle was a cold-blooded killer.

But Father Tom felt the Canadian army viewed the young man as a deserter. The Canadians had gone to great trouble to bring home all sorts of used machinery—tanks, lamps, trucks—but they did not seem interested in returning Harold Pringle. He was a soldier who had malfunctioned, and as there was no longer a crime, he was

not worth rehabilitating.

New Canada would excuse Pringle in complete secrecy. The incident would not be included in official army reports and the army would erase all evidence of the firing squad by sealing all records pertaining to Pringle for 40 years. The soldiers involved in the execution would be ordered never to discuss it. Pringle's family would also be instructed to hide the details surrounding his death or forfeit his military pension.

As the date of the execution neared, Father Tom visited Harold every day and found the lad buoyed by his musings and by his prayers. But on July 4, the commandant of Number 33 told Father Tom, in confidence, that the word had come back from Canada and that Pringle was shortly to be executed. That day, Pringle, with both hands and feet shackled, shuffled out the prison door toward the truck that was taking him to the compound driveway and was taken to the nearby mound east of Monte Forte. The following day, commanding officer Brig. J.C. Stewart and Law, escorted by five privates, drove from their office in Monte Forte. The men then walked past the chaplain to the door of Harold's cell. Father Tom called out, "Harold, Harold, son. We are coming in."

Harold was lying on his cot, clothes-lined and began to nod. He saw the door open and Father Tom walk in, and then he realized that Father Tom was not alone. An officer, Harold did not know began speaking. "Thomas Harold Joseph Pringle, Ha Brockley the Governor General, is General." Pringle's head swayed. "His only made our boys and person of what the officer said. Father Tom had a hand on his shoulder. "His military the Governor General in Court of it placed mountains and the heavily worn firm the cod finding and sentence, the accused to suffer death by being shot." Harold was offered his last requests. He asked for tea and cigarettes and strawberry jam. He refused the offer of morphine. On a sheet of YMCA blotting paper, he began to write his family for the last time. "We'll Mother Darling this is going to be an awful surprise so you should learn hope and pray that you don't take a too hard. But the papers have just come back from Canada and I guess the good Lord wishes for me."

From A River Soldier by Andrew Clark Copyright © 2002 Andrew Clark. Published by Alfred A. Knopf Canada. Reproduced by arrangement with the publisher. All rights reserved.



THE FACES OF WAR

When my students ask, what are we remembering, I turn to the letters

WHEN JOHN MCCRAE wrote his famous lines, *In Flanders Fields*, the poppies blew! Between the crosses, now on rose, he narrated for all Canadians a melody that soldiers of the First World War already knew well. In a letter of July 5, 1917, Cpl. W.H. Mayne described to his wife a recent visit to a battle field in France: "The shell-torn ground is strewn with every conceivable kind of war material," wrote Mayne. "And all over are a tangled harvest of blood-red poppies." Soldiers such as Mayne clearly recognized the symbolic significance. Following some flowers in his letter of four days later, he told his wife they came from a battlefield on which "our own Canadian boys by their brave achievements have won garlands of immortal glory round the name Canada, bright and unforgettable."

Since that world conflict, the humble poppy has become the enduring symbol to recognize the services and sacrifices of Canadians during wartime. In presence every November, soldiers on the streets—but when we are remembering? As a historian and teacher, I am confronted with that question by my students every year. It is to the soldiers' personal letters, such as those by Mayne, that I turn to provide an answer.

In that same letter of July 5, Mayne captured both the horror of war and also an experience that must have been apart of so many Canadian homes: "Sweetness," he said, "we would come across one of our own Canadian boys. When we found any remains they looked like a Canadian we would bury them as well as we could. . . . I came across one of our boys—disappeared beyond all recognition, of course, but he lay just as he had fallen. . . . We buried what remained of him. I tried to find something by which he might be identified but it was impossible. Poor boy! In some faraway home in Canada someone is mourning the loss of his dead son or sweetheart and the saddest of all is that they will never know how he died or where he is buried, and even now they may be clinging to the hope that he is

still alive—a prisoner, for he would be lost among the missing."

The sacrifice recalled by the poppy includes more than those fallen Canadians described by Mayne. War is a shared experience of home front and battle front, and behind the poppy also lies the unseen anguish and sorrow of homes across the country. Mayne himself was wounded by a shell less than two weeks later. The impact of war on Canadian families is poignantly evident in a letter written by his wife Bevy: "My poor Will," she began, "I just received the casualty message this morning—19 days coming. It said you were 'severely wounded in arms and legs'—and if we could only know, how badly, and all about it. . . . It is so hard to think of you, so far away, and not a thing we can do but watch, and wait, and pray. . . . The ladies are trying so hard to comfort us they do not seem to make sense—only they don't like to see me crying." The Mayne family was more fortunate than many. Will Mayne survived the war and returned home to his wife and children.

It is a nation that goes to war, but ultimately



war is about individuals who leave behind everything and everyone for a cause greater than themselves. The *Book of Remembrance* in Ottawa lists the names of more than 114,000 Canadians who have given their lives in the service of Canada. An image that has witnessed world wars and daily catastrophes, both natural and man-made, we have lost some sensitivity to large numbers of deaths. What I remind my students is that each of those names, each of those numbers, represents a person. It is easy to forget that they were Canadians: lives of wills of life, individuals with hopes, fears, loves and ambitions.

As well as a teacher, I am also the director of an online archive of the Canadian war experience, which makes available via the Internet thousands of wartime letters from Canadians. To read one is to realize how alive and full of life those individuals once were. "This is my first afternoon from camp since we came," wrote Colton Perry to his mother as he was stationed in Egypt in November, 1917, "and I'm very glad of a little change in the work a hard and hot life." He went on to talk about something seeming far removed from war: "It's lovely in the early morning flying over the Mediterranean before the sun comes, and the sunrise is really beautiful when you're 4,000 feet up."

Others wrote with an almost childlike desire for the times that were so much a part of their civilian lives: "Our food," wrote another soldier, "is the same day in and day out. So I would appreciate anything in the line of oatmeal or cake, and candy that you may be able to send along." In such simple requests, or the observation of someone amid the ruin of battle, we find affirmation of a human spirit that was not extinguished by war, and we are reminded of the richness of life that was lost.

The poppy has become the way to link the past to the present. In his poem, McCrae gave us not merely the symbol, but also the reason why it was so important. Those "crosses row on row" are the price we have paid as a nation to be a nation. On Nov. 11, think not only of what the poppy represents, but who it represents. Think of the ordinary Canadians who did extraordinary things so that we might live as we do today. ■

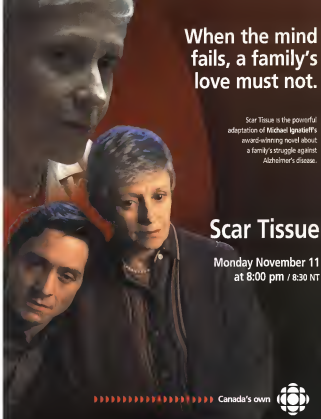
Stephen Davies is a history professor at Malaspina University-College in Nanaimo, B.C., and director of the on-line Canadian Letters and Images Project (www.macle.ca/history/letters/). To comment, email news@malaspina.ca.

When the mind fails, a family's love must not.

Scar Tissue is the powerful adaptation of Michael Ignatieff's award-winning novel about a family's struggle against Alzheimer's disease.

Scar Tissue

Monday November 11
at 8:00 pm / 8:30 NT



Canada's own



cbsctelevision

cbsctelevision



THINKERS, SEEKERS, CRUSADERS

Canadian non-fiction, **BRIAN BETHUNE** writes, can be controversial too

NON-FICTION is rapidly becoming the next poor cousin in this country. Rather than the two major Governor General's prize awards being held up as the twin pillars of Canadian literary honour, as was once the case, novels are now increasingly favoured on the literary list and on the *Giller* oval. That tends to leave non-fiction in the same slough of despond that's home to poetry and drama, a black hole that's particularly unfair to it. For all the accolades garnered abroad by recent Canadian fiction, its global influence pales beside works by Marshall

McLuhan and Northrop Frye, and first-rate non-fiction, as passionate and well-written as any novel, is still produced in Canada, even if Governor General's juries sometimes seem to have trouble recognizing it. One this year's jury did get right in *When Words Drove the World*, by Stephen Houghan, an ecologist, critic and University of Guelph professor. His essays on Canadian writing see thought provoking and inspiring almost

Houghan's hard-hitting essays on recent Canada have filled Toronto literary circles

in equal measure, especially in Toronto literary circles. Some of the response has been absurdly excessive (novelist Russell Spinch called Houghan "a sunny pig"). That only serves to prove the author's argument that the "TerLit" establishment—a catchy term that lumps together all of the city's diverse publishers, writers and critics—is as insecure as it is commendably driven and lacking in good taste. That enough, at least for the moment, and cultural elites don't allow their unequal opportunity to be disturbed by a jumped-up crank from

Pioneer sound.vision.soul

www.pioneer.ca/bonus.com

"Would you look at that—one...two...three split ends."



With Pioneer's Pure Vision™ Plasma display you'll be able to see more than you ever have. Our four-inch thin, true high-definition monitors (40" or 50") are the latest in a long line of Pioneer innovations. They're so bright and clear, they raise television to a whole new standard. But don't take our word for it, visit an authorized dealer and prepare to be blown away. For more information please call 1-877-238-5931.

**PURE
VISION**
PIONEER PLASMA DISPLAY

Do you feel that the business advisers servicing your account are lacking in experience, or that you're low on their priority list? At Grant Thornton LLP **we invite you to raise your expectations.** Our senior people keep you at the top of their priority list and concentrate on helping you keep a sharp eye on the financial stability of your business. It begins with our core audit strength, which provides our clients and their stakeholders with the transparency and clarity required to take bold steps forward, even in challenging times. An audit or tax advice is often the reason our clients arrive. But our focus on diligently earning their trust and delivering results leads them to stay to take advantage of our full range of services. Call our CEO, Alex MacBeath at 877.366.0100, or contact your local Grant Thornton office today.

Grant Thornton

Grant Thornton LLP
Chartered Accountants
Management Consultants
Canadian Member of
Grant Thornton International
www.GrantThornton.ca

You should never feel let down



Books | >

the risks. Especially when, in a Hieghian's case, the crank has some telling points to make.

Mainly they're about the dominance of Toronto publishing and media that, Hieghian argues, are so attuned to globalized culture that they no longer have any interest in Canadian stories. Small press-based elsewhere cannot compete with the majors in financial muscle or promotional access, and their authors find it increasingly hard to reach readers. The novels issued by the majors, for the most part foreign-owned, say nothing about us, according to Hieghian. "No one will know how we lived," he writes—even now "no one can remember the Canada of the 1990s." Worse, we have sold ourselves for less than a mass of postage. The demolished novels—the Pulitzer winners and foreign successes so celebrated by *TorLife*—that have drawn out authentically Canadian works are "arts and commercial." They include the entire "dickie-stew" corpus of Jane Urquhart, Carol Shields' "emotional evocations and glib generalizations" in *The Stone Diaries*, and the "maudlin, edifying" *It* that is Bonnie Bernard's Pulitzer-winning *A Good Man*.

Hieghian is quite right to worry over the fate of smaller, Canadian-owned presses and the outlet they give lesser-known writers. And he touches many readers' deepest fears that Canada's recent international triumphs have succeeded in precisely the worst way: by the denial of real Canadian content. Otherwise, his admirably splendid second flag. Think of a novel that contradicts Hieghian's thesis in terms of popular success—Ann-Marie MacDonald's *Fall on Your Knees*—and Hieghian denies its authentic Canadianism. Suggest a superb work with vital Canadian content, like Wayne Johnston's *Colony of Unrepentant Drivers*, and Hieghian points to lack of a major prize. But that often amounts to little more than forcing books into predetermined, antagonistic categories—Johnston's novels have, in fact, won critical acclaim at home and abroad.

And Hieghian's denial of Canadian international successes also smashes us over the head with foreign approval. If they're so empty at the core, how did those novels find the sophistication of Europe and the U.S., before whom Hieghian plays a delirious game that would make one of his *TorLife* straw men blush? The critic's theoretical case against Toronto is the big, bad metropolis sucking the life out of the hinterland is treated by



THE VIRUS FROM HELL

Richard Preston had no intention of writing another book anniversary. The New Jersey-based journalist already had two under his belt, both New York Times best-sellers—*The Hot Zone* (1994), about the Ebola virus, and *The Cobra Event*, a 2008 bioterror thriller. But like everyone else, Preston was stunned by the attacks of 9/11 and, in anger and frustration, he decided there might be one more virus book in him after all. *Warriors of the Law*, Preston has unleashed *The Demon in the Machine*, a gripping non-fiction book about the very real threat of smallpox that continues to exist. "It was a spiritual response to Sept. 11, a way of exorcising those demons," says Preston.

He begins with the anthrax-laced letters of October, 2001, as an example of how real the bioterrorist threat is. Preston then moves into the history of smallpox in the 20th century and the eradication efforts which ended successfully in 1979. At that time, the demon lived on—officially—only in two freezers in Atlanta and Siberia. However, as Preston vividly points out, it's almost certain that illicit smallpox exists in other countries, including Iran.

The book is fascinating not only for the real amount of information he's collected from var-

ious government agencies and sources but for the sheer thrill of a story well told. He delves into the characters, looking at not only the role various scientists played in eradicating, eradicating and guarding smallpox but at how their personal lives were affected by handling such a deadly weapon. "It's the biological equivalent of a nuclear bomb," says Preston of the highly contagious disease. One of the most powerful images in the book is Preston's own experience handling a soldier's pay-coward arm, removed from a nameless victim of the terrible disease and kept under lock and key at the U.S. Army Medical Research Institute of Infectious Diseases. "All I could think about were my children," he says.

The tale is terrifying, filled with alarming "what ifs." Russia, for example, has 26 tonnes of weapons-grade smallpox. Or at least that's Preston says the Russians have "good track" of it. What optimism Preston can find comes from increasing awareness. Various events over the past several years have galvanized American authorities into dealing with the threat of smallpox as a biological terror. And the fact that the FBI boomed up enough to aid Preston in his book is reassuring. Says Preston: "It's learning to deal with the terror by understanding it."

AMY CAMERON

a personal (though very Canadian) longing for the place. Every country has a cultural capital like that, Hieghian admits, but why couldn't the mantle have fallen to Montreal or Calgary or "poised, beautiful Ottawa?" Talk about absurd. "Toronto was once accepted Montreal, but Calgary? Ottawa?"

When Wendy Dwyer's competitors for the top prize make up an odd list that seems designed by the judges—writers Myrina Kossuth, Andrew Schneider and Jack Todd—to cover the sheer variety of non-fiction. Dan McKoy, who has twice won Governor General's awards for his poetry, was named

for *What We Field Notes on Poetry and Wilderness*, a hybrid with saple prose as well as poems. Although some newspapers reviewed it in their poetry pages, the judges decided it set a "highwater mark for the personal essay." Schneider notes the difficulty in categorizing McKay's book. "Every jury I've been on, there's always one or two submissions you think, 'What the hell, doesn't this belong somewhere else?' But on this jury we're not unnerred by cross-pollination."

The list also includes a public policy/biographical death entry on Andrew Nikiforuk's excellent take on *We're Lush*, and the oil patch—though Saberton was far more timely when it was published a year ago. And there's science with Canadian content in Carolyn Abraham's *Processing Genes*. The *Alvarez Gateway* of Kristin Brown. Although Kestish earns the thread that connects the nominees is that they are all the work of "authors at the top of their form," she also allows that the jury was mindful of a duty to represent—all things being equal—the diversity of Canadian writing. So the presence of Nikiforuk and Abraham may have something to do with the absence of two first-rate Canadian books: Marc Jackson's *Fast*, also about science and Canadian researchers, and *Flint & Feather*, Charlotte Gray's meticulously researched biography of Canadianist Pauline Johnson (journalist and reviewer, respectively, in *Maclean's*).

The fifth nominee, and a strong contender for the award, is Jill Frazee, for her lyrical and classically Canadian finding-Sarah-like wilderness book, *Starting Over in the AF*. Frazee, the daughter of writers June Calwood and Trent Frazee, set off in 1990 on a three-month solo trip to British Columbia and Yukon. Entering middle age (hence the starting after "over"), with her daughter graduating from high school and her long-time lover drifting away, Frazee realized solo was a state about to be thrust upon her if she didn't embrace it herself.

The twist in Frazee's tale is that, as a woman, she doesn't respond to her experiences in a way comparable to her legends of male predecessors, who sought peace and moral clarity in solitude. Instead of finding to address as a danger apart from her, Frazee forms a relationship with it. "I went away to be with myself, but instead I'm in a protracted, unintermittent encounter with the outdoors." In time that relationship brings Frazee from fear and worry to peace,



Jan and Marion Dietrich are among the elite spacewomen in Noler's tale of justice denied

a journey to a new beginning recalled in a beautiful piece of writing, filled with graceful descriptions and arresting images.

It's the story, rather than the prose, that distinguishes Stephanie Noler's *Promised the Moon*, which proves something that happened in plain view only 46 years ago can visually disappear from our collective memory. It's remarkable enough to learn that a meretric NASA doctor could come to the conclusion that women astronauts—smaller, lighter and, in crucial ways, tougher than their male counterparts—might be the key to winning the space race, and start a secret program with 13 of the top female pilots in the U.S. It's equally astonishing that, when open access cost the women their chance to take part, the final act could be played out

in no public or venue save Congressional hearing, and that the "lady astronauts" could still be forgotten. Noler does a first-rate job of telling a story of justice denied, and of managing the women—11 of whom are still alive—from a historical distance.

Another of the season's highlights is Katherine Achenburg's *The Mourners' Dance*. It's as elegantly written as Frazee's book but less personal, despite being rooted in the mourning ritual Achenburg's daughter, Hannah, adopted when her father died in 1998. The tragedy—and Achenburg's sudden immersion in the attenuated grief rituals of North America—set the author off on an investigation of mourning around the world. Death comes to everyone, and the survivors go on living. How we cope goes straight to the heart of being human. *The Mourners' Dance*—lucid, often moving and even comforting—is a superb survey of something readership would like to forget.

It still stood no chance of making the short list. With far less Canadian content than the five nominees, Achenburg's work is merely a good book by a Canadian. Governor General's prize may no longer be as overly paternalistic as Stephen Hargrave might want, but for books about Canada they still stand on guard. **B**

For all the accolades garnered abroad by Canadian fiction, its global influence pales beside works by McLuhan and Frye

STICKS AND STONES MAY BREAK HER BONES BUT NAMES COULD MAKE HER STARVE HERSELF TO DEATH.

HELP PREVENT EATING DISORDERS THINK BEFORE YOU SPEAK TO A CHILD ABOUT HER BODY BECAUSE WHAT YOU SAY COULD AFFECT HER FOR LIFE. FOR MORE INFORMATION VISIT WWW.SHEENASPLACE.ORG TODAY





FOOLING WITH HOLLYWOOD FORMULA

Four new movies try to reinvent the rules of the game



IN ADAPTATION, a brilliant new movie by the makers of *Being John Malkovich*, the main character is the film's screenwriter, Charlie Kaufman, who's played by Nicolas Cage. The story is about his struggle to script the movie we're watching, and it's a mind-bending feat of deconstruction. Kaufman is trying to adapt *The Orchid Thief*, a book by *The New Yorker*'s Susan Orlean, without returning to Hollywood cliché. At one point he asks an interviewer, "Why can't I write a story where nothing much happens, where characters don't change, they have no epiphanies?" But in the end it's Kaufman who has the epiphany. And as he recombines Hollywood formula like a mad scientist, his movie morphs through every conceivable genre, from romantic comedy to melodrama. *Adaptation*, due out in December, de-

Janeane Garofalo stars in a suburban vision of *After the Sunset* as the latest about to go bad

serves Oscar for best original and adapted screenplay. It's one of a kind: that Kaufman's *Silly Party* script is an extreme example of something we're seeing a lot of these days—films that try to subvert Hollywood formula while taking full advantage of it.

Four very watchable movies opening this

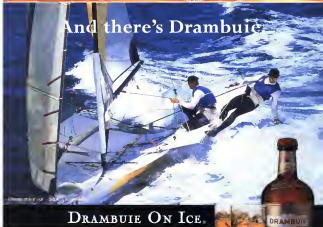
Todd Haynes conjures the look of Sirk movies with an impeccable eye, while dramatizing sexual taboos Sirk could only allude to

month—*Far from Heaven*, *Finda*, *White and Tasty*—are all modelled on well-worn formulas, yet in each case there's a twist. The richly stylized *Far from Heaven* revisits a kind of vintage melodrama that Hollywood doesn't make any more, while parlaying sexual transgression with contemporary verve. *Finda* is a largely conventional biopic, although it's about the agency and the cooing of an awesomely unconventional painter: *White and Tasty*, another tale of an eccentric artist, is basically a rip-off, but its star, Ennio Ennio, somehow escapes the script's Hollywood template with his credibility unscathed. Then there's *Tasty*, an amusing confection based on the '60s TV series that pioneered the black-white buddy adventure. By now, that formula, along with the spy genre, is so heavily freighted that it needs a booster shot

There are after dinner drinks



And there's Drambuie



DRAMBUIE ON ICE.

Enjoy Drambuie on Ice After Your Favourite Activity

**ANYONE STAYING IN A PRESIDENTIAL SUITE
MAY BE TEMPTED TO TAKE A SOUVENIR.
LEXUS TOOK THE WALNUT PANELING AND THE CARPETS.**

When you design the most refined interiors of any automobile, you can hardly look to other manufacturers for inspiration. Instead, Lexus designers are sent to experience true luxury in the most visiting places imaginable. They fly first class to the Côte d'Azur. They immerse themselves in that oasis of opulence, the sovereign state of Monaco. And they stay in the presidential suites of the finest five-star hotels. By experiencing all the best that the world has to offer, our designers can see, feel, touch and even smell these elusive elements of true luxury. Like the carpets and walnut that look so much better in the RX 300 than they did in some hotel. For Lexus Dealers or more information, 1-800-66-LEXUS • www.lexus.us

THE LEXUS RX300 PRELUD. FROM \$31,000*

THE RELENTLESS PURSUIT OF PERFECTION.



*Manufacturer's Suggested Retail Price (MSRP) for 2003 Lexus RX 300. Freight, PDI, license and all applicable taxes are extra.

The auto executive who had the guts to pull off an impossible task inspires us every day.

When Chrysler hired Lee Iacocca, president, the company was almost insolvent, teetering on the edge of bankruptcy. Most people believed Chrysler was a hopeless proposition. Not Lee Iacocca.

He cut his own salary to \$1 per year and reorganized the company. But with Chrysler's finances in tatters, he was forced to ask Congress for loan guarantees. He worked. In short order, the company generated a record \$2.4 billion in profits.

No one thought it could be done. But Lee Iacocca never gave up. He drove one of the Big Three car companies from disaster to roaring success.

Any Iacocca is one of a number of great individuals who are part of Chrysler's tradition. It's a tradition of people who are driven by a passion to make things happen. And it's a tradition of people who are driven by a passion to make things happen.

At AMS we're backed by leaders like Lee Iacocca. He showed the world how their determination can help turn around and ultimately transform a large and important corporation.

Our determination and know-how transform the way business and government work by developing and implementing business process and systems, integration, solutions, saving or generating millions of dollars.

So it's no surprise that five of the top 100 in Canada, eight of the 10 largest commercial airlines in the world, and Government of Canada departments and agencies, as well as provincial governments, have chosen AMS.

AMS
SINCE 1965, WE'VE BEEN HELPING CANADIAN BUSINESSES GROW.

Know-how to Win

Film | >



of irony just to get off the ground. In *Freaky Friday*, every cliché is a double agent.

Julia and Spacey do a mighty bang. Only *Freaky Friday* could be as big a bang as this.

What a strange world we live in when one of the year's greatest movies is a teen flick, a woman, written and directed by Todd Haynes (*Safe*, *Wider Than Heaven*). Far from Heaven is set in 1957, in a suburban town of teenage bliss about to go bad.

Haynes drew his inspiration from a bygone genre of dramatic melodrama, notably Douglas Sirk's *All That Heaven Allows* (1955), starring Jane Wyman as a widow who falls for a young girl, played by Rock Hudson. The formula is simple: dramatic emotions are ignored, sending appropriate love on a roller coaster with melodramatic friends and neighbors. But there's nothing simple about the richly layered artifice of Sirk's *Heaven*.

color world, or the idea underlying it. Sirk, who died in Hollywood from Nasir Gharani, was an intellectual without being a thinker, and his glossy "woman's picture" were popcorn fodder with social realism. Haynes captures the look of his movies, and his era, with an impeccable eye, while denouncing some of the taboos that Sirk could only allude to.

With a performance of legendary precision, Julianne Moore plays Cathy, the perfect housewife. She's married to Frank (Dennis Quaid), the perfect husband, and they have two kids, a black girl and a dream home in an affluent suburb of Bedford, Conn. But Frank, an executive for a television manufacturer, is an alcoholic and a closet homo-

sexual who craves movie theatres and bars while pretending to work late. When Cathy struggles across his secret, their life begins to unravel. There, in the fall into an innocent friendship with her black gardener, a gentle widower named Raymond (Dennis Haysbert), the plot acquires the momentum of a train wreck. Gossip spreads like a virus, and among the perpetrators is Cathy's best friend, Eleanor, played by an audaciously snarling Patricia Clarkson.

Haynes himself depicts an America where homosexuality is still considered a disease (perhaps curable by psychotherapy) and any hint of interest in it is taboo. Through the long lens of cultural hindsight, it's a poetic oversight with irony that Haynes has constructed an exquisite film, from the color-coordinated palette—dresses that match the natural leaves—to the painful close-ups by veteran composer Elmer Bernstein.

There's the odd anachronism, such as Quaid flouting his duck-club (hardly the physique of an alcoholic in the '50s). And Quaid's character is so knotted with guilt and self-loathing that, despite the film's gay aesthetic, he remains oddly asexual. Moore, on the other hand, is cast as a girl ideal of worldly womanhood. And what's an irony about her radiant performance is that, amid all the heightened artifice, she's so naturally grounded in emotional reality. You hear just goes out to her.

As the Oscars, Moore may find herself competing with Salma Hayek, the star of *Frida*. This is another picture that looks good enough to eat. It's directed by Julie Taymor, who showed a keen visual imagination in *Titus*, her 1999 feature debut, and Broadway's *The Lion King*. Here Taymor travels the path and prison of Mexican artist Frida Kahlo onto the screen with visceral imagery and vibrant colors. There are some ingenious touches, from interludes of musical stimulation to scenes of Kahlo emerging from darkness of Kahlo's paintings. But these bursts of visual innovation are at odds with the script's point-by-point literalism—as if Kahlo's autobiography and art struggling to escape the narrative context of a Hollywood biopic.

One problem is that there's just so much ground to cover. It took four screenwriters to adapt the events of Kahlo's tumultuous life into a movie, and the result is a breathless string of biographical greatest hits, a drama driven by events rather than character.

The defining moment is the 1935 bus crash that leaves the teenage Frida with her bones shattered and her pelvis impaled on a metal rod. During her convalescence, Kahlo becomes her own bedridden nurse, using self-portraiture to point through the pain. The other major "accident" in her life is falling in love with celebrated muralist Diego Rivera (ofte Milking), Communist epicure and unrepentant womanizer—in Frida's words, "a big Mexican pillbox with enough candy for everyone."

The action unfolds as a whirl of impressive behavior: from the bustling Fiddlers dancing a mazurka with phonographs, giving Time Madam's (holley field) to Degrading against Niece: Koolhaas (Edward Norton), who wants Laura (purgatory) from a mortuary the Koolhaas Center: Huxley and Molins both deliver lively, engaging performances. But the script tends to push them into Lucy Desdemonda (at one point Fidds actually says, God "that's a lot of complaining too"). This storyline, however, discourages in low interest, and the time we see to Fiddlers with the coffee Luce Huxley (another ridiculous Gouffrey Bush), and he becomes as in his thought, it's fully entertaining. But I agree that Koolhaas is not such a noble as many that you wonder if it's the typical comedy to be in his

5 Mile's portrait of the artist as a young punk who plays like a negro (Jim Unkle, *Breakin', Bustin', but you get the same juke*) was a thing a little spun from Emerson's story. Detroit school of hard knocks. He plays Jimmy, a hip hop wannabe who works in a factory and lives in a roomy home with his white trash mother (Kari Rainerger), who's facing eviction. Jimmy hangs with a largely black posse of boppers doing acts. He's proudly fat, but his friend Pansy (Meliki Phillips) pushing him to overcome his size frights and compete on a night club's burlesque rap supremacy. Like *Boyz n the City*, Jimmy is the Great White Hope, a hip hop Elvis trying to beat black musicians at their own game. And so the wags in a blond spiffie married Alex (Dyanne Murphy).

The movie is directed with raw energy by Carrin Hanson (L.A. Confidential). But the script, which bears the sick-angelist-of-producer Brian Grazer (A Successful Mind), dishes up broad, colloquial stereotypes, from the funny fat boy in the gang to the hero's sad-eyed wife of a kid star. And with all the acrobatic riding, it's like American Graffiti.



Bill is the friend, but in a movie that works so hard to romanticize—straining for crossover appeal—Elliott keeps his head down. He's a quietly reassuring presence, with a stolen charm that suggests a James Dean in the rough. And when he latches on, like a boxer letting go with a left jab, it's electrifying. He also displays a surprising sense of humor. Despite the formula, or maybe because of it, *Bill* goes the distance. We know exactly where it's headed—the big slow-down with a black rapier. The movie is all about waiting for that moment, and when it comes, it punches so well.

T-Spy offers a lighter view of black-white rivalry with a comic adroitness that's more fun, and less dumb, than you might expect. Overlapping retro-pop styles, director Barry Thomas [Private Parts, *Deconstructing Harry*] finds a jaunty ease that softens the difference between the stiff wit of James Bond and the sophomoric fancy of Austin Powers. And she's found the perfect odd couple in Owen Wilson and Eddie Murphy. Compared to the cool Sincereism played by Robert Goulet and Bull Connor on the original TV series, Wilson

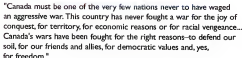
and Murphy are like a bad cop and

Alex Jones (Wilson) is a second-rate special agent dying to prove himself to a dark-eyed Armenian colleague named Rachel (Tambor Jamari). Kelly Robinson (Murphy) is a trash-talking, self-adoring middleweight champion who is recruited to join Alex on a mission in Budapest. Their goal (as it turns out) is to recover an invisible spy plane being auctioned off by an evil arms dealer (Malcolm McDowell).

Murphy plays the role of an ego-maniac boss as if he were born to play it. With his baying laugh, humorous swagger and machine-gun delivery, he's at the top of his game. And in his co-star he's found a worthy sparring partner. This lacrosse, surely cannot Wilentz has more of the most likable comic actors on the screen today. Whether playing a cowboy opposite Jackie Chan in *Shanghai Noon* or a male model with Ben Stiller in *Zoolander*, he's the ultimate good guy. And in *Big*, he's well-suited to a good contest of need making light of the whole mess's burden.

The high point of the film belongs to Murphy in an upstage of Cyrano de Bergerac's romantic witticisms. Killy uses a remote transmitter to coach Alan through every move as he clumsily tries to seduce Ruthie with the lyrics to Marvin Gaye's *Sensational*. Murphy throws himself into the song so passionately, and Wisniewski repeats it so passionately to a screen. We've seen it all before, the black repulsed and the white wined—Spy could be called *White Man Cart's Phone*. But when a formula goes off, laughter can cover a multitude of sins.

**Heroism, horror, drama and triumph
from the archives of *Maclean's*...**



– from the Foreword by J.L. Granatstein

WWW.DENGIN.CO

Penguin Canada



SPORTS / 89

Staple's not exactly slacking off after 24 years of competition, this 30-year-old Olympian from Richmond Hill, Ont., is still competing. This week, Staple starts a cross-country tour with fellow Canadian skaters, including Annie Snel and David Peiffer. Only this time, it's for fun.



BOOKS / 90

When a penderver's fit enough. A look at Canadian amateur writers who get paid maybe 30 bucks a night, and sometimes not that.

People / **Sim's still singing**

At 93, Eric Edwards, more famously known as Alberta Slim, the last of a generation of singing cowboys, can still hit the high notes. In the living room of his Surrey, B.C., home, he ignores the ringing phones of his investment business to warble through the chorus of *She Told Me To Hold On*, one of his signature tunes. He demonstrates his window-sitting "echo yodel," and the years seem to fall away. "It's a last act," he says.

Not exactly last, Edwards, who made the cult as a Depression-era busker, is rerecording songs, recording solo travelling to new cultural gigs, most recently to Victoria's Roccit festival this summer. Though he never had the U.S. breakthrough of Canadian contemporaries Wolf Cantor or Slim

Edwards—more and in 1938 (before), his cowboy heyday

THE DETAILS

For more information on Alberta Slim, visit his Web site at <http://www.albertaslim.com/>



friend Hank Snow, he had a series of Canadian hits, including his favorite, *When It's Apple Blossom Time* in Annapolis Valley. A receding source, Edwards, as his fortunes improved, didn't travel light. During the '50s, he had a travelling troupe that included a 400-person tent, a high diving dog, a wind-reading horse, a harmonica-playing elephant and Edward's leggy wife, "Pearl, the Elephant Girl."

Tate who collected his first 78 rpm recordings now download music samples from his Web site. Technology changed but never his compelling style. He left "the low-swing business" to Snow, preferring to write about place, people and local legends. "I tell the people, in song, about the history of Canada," he says. After seven decades of song, he's part of that history, too.

—KEN MACQUINN

Listings / **Let us forget**

Remembrance Week Book Sale
Nov. 4-5, 6-10
Nov. 11-12, 1-10
Nov. 13-14, 1-10
Nov. 15-16, 1-10
Nov. 17-18, 1-10
Nov. 19-20, 1-10
Nov. 21-22, 1-10
Nov. 23-24, 1-10
Nov. 25-26, 1-10
Nov. 27-28, 1-10
Nov. 29-30, 1-10
Nov. 31, 1-10

Let's Get It Right
Nov. 12, 9 a.m.
Based on the book series *For King and Country* by Northcliffe. This show chronicles two lesser known but still significant Canadian heroes from the First World War—Mount Royal and W.D. 78
History Television

Frederickson Singing War Songs
Nov. 18, 8 p.m.
The popular group, made up of women who moved to New Brunswick as war brides at the end of WWII, will sing wartime songs at the Brunswick Art Gallery and present a collection of their lives in those years.
Fredericton

Seniors' Book Sale
Nov. 21, 10 a.m.
This community fund, made up of 22 members from Fredericton to seniors, will provide books and other items during the Fredericton Book Sale at the Fredericton Public Library, 1000 St. John's St., Fredericton, N.S.

The Business Case for Excellence



Imagine increasing your customer satisfaction by 90 per cent over a four-year period...improving employee satisfaction by 32 per cent...stripping 80 per cent from your cycle time...and cutting prices and worker injuries by more than 50 per cent?

choices, cost savings, a bigger return on assets and more.

It's no magic bullet. Organizations that demonstrate excellence follow a steady, incremental path over several years. They invest in people, programs and processes that continuously improve their environment, using the National Quality Institute's Roadmap to Excellence.

"The NQI's 'Progressive Excellence Program' provided our organization with a common sense, balanced approach to improvement that supported our ever-tightening spiral of change driven by outcomes—in our case becoming competitive. The result of adopting the NQI Program has been lower stress, less anxiety, improved morale and true progress against strategic goals. As a result, our employees are happy to come to work, our customers are satisfied, we are more efficient and management is happy. Could you ask for more?"—R. (Rob) Ferguson, P.Eng., Continuous Improvement, Maritime Forces Atlantic, Department of National Defence

Sound impossible? In fact, it's business as usual for recipients of the Canada Awards for Excellence—organizations that have pursued and been recognised for excellence in quality management and workplace health. In the past four years, these organizations have reported stunning results from their commitment to excellence and an enviable return on investment.

What they have discovered is that quality management doesn't just look good on paper. A healthier workplace is not just a fad. The pursuit of excellence results in measurable business gains: lower employee turnover, improvement in product warranty





Camco/GE Appliances needed a new recipe to reduce operational costs. So they turned to Xerox and cut paper usage by 10% and overall office costs by 39%.

There's a new way to look at it.

Learn more: www.xerox.com/learn Or call: 1-800-858-XEROX Dept. 1400

XEROX and The Document Company are registered trademarks and Xerox is a service mark of Xerox Corporation. XEROX CANADA LTD. is the licensee of all such trademarks.

THE DOCUMENT COMPANY

XEROX

Winners — NQI's 2002 Canada Awards for Excellence

Canada Post Corporation — Saskatoon

Trophy Recipient — Quality Award

"Don't try to beat the ocean," advises Bill Wiley, director, Saskatoon Operations for Canada Post. "Improvements are best made gradually. If you stay the course, the Canadian Framework for Excellence is the best system I've seen for achieving results." The Saskatoon operation's multi-year program focuses on manufacturing processes, continuous improvement and critical activities with the goal of decreasing lead and cycle times, reducing or eliminating diagnostic time and improving service.

In three years, carrier absenteeism has declined by 30 per cent. Employee satisfaction has risen 32 per cent over five years. And revenue dropped 23 per cent in one year, resulting in considerable savings for the company.

Dana Canada Inc. Spicer Driveshaft Group

Trophy Recipient — Quality Award

"If you make improvements in how you manage your business, the financials are bound to improve, too," says Alain Plouffe, plant manager, Dana Canada — Spicer Driveshaft Group. About 10 years ago, the organization began developing its business system and documenting processes and practices. The emphasis is on analyzing the market, customer requirements, competitive issues and correlating data against key indicators.

Dana has increased sales while boosting cost savings by 82 per cent. Customer complaints and dissatisfaction rates improved by 35 per cent in five years, while warranty costs as a percentage of sales have been cut by over 30 per cent in the last seven years.

Dofasco, Inc.

Trophy Recipient — Healthy Workplace

"To meet global challenges takes an organization of great ingenuity, creativity and responsiveness. And that takes people who

are happy, healthy and focused on performance," states John MacKenzie, general manager, Health, Safety and Loss Prevention, Dofasco. His advice on workplace health? "Just do it. It doesn't have to be as expensive as most think."

By engaging employees and designing well-used workplace health programs, Dofasco has successfully achieved better business results. Lost-time injury frequency dropped by more than 60 per cent in eight years. The number of occupational cases who returned to work by the eighth week decreased by over 40 per cent in four years. And WSIB costs declined dramatically.

Homewood Health Centre

Trophy Recipient — Quality Award

In manufacturing, quality may be about one defect but for Homewood Health Centre, a provider of behavioral, addiction and psychiatric services, excellence takes on very different and human dimensions. "Mental health problems are a long-term illness and present unique challenges in identifying successful outcomes," states Charlotte Burkhardt, director of Quality Management.

Homewood conducts customer satisfaction research and detailed patient follow-up, which shows, for example, that addiction relapse rates are much lower than those reported by other facilities. These find into organizational strategy, operating plans and on-the-job practices. Employee satisfaction is high, while increased patient activity has been accomplished with virtually no staff increase.

Mullen Trucking

Trophy Recipient — Quality Award

"Excellence for us is all about people and it's always operating in the background — in how we interact with employees, in how we do business with customers," says Leo Ferri, director, Quality and HR at Mullen Trucking.

Mullen focuses on prevention-based

process management through its "On the Road to Quality" program. As a result, its turnover is considerably lower than the industry's average and customer retention is high. In the past three years the company has boosted profit share to employees by 50 per cent and returns on invested capital by approximately 28 per cent. Thanks to favorable spending ratios, its margins are consistently higher than the industry average.

NCR

Trophy Recipient — Healthy Workplace

With programs that address the physical, mental and financial well-being of its employees, NCR takes a holistic approach to workplace health. "The high-tech industry is very dynamic with high turnover," says Stephen Lipton, vice-president of human resources, NCR. "It's our message to recruit quickly and retain talent." How? By relentlessly pursuing excellence.

A program that helps employees return to work following injury or illness has helped lower absenteeism by 30 per cent. Data from the Employee Assistance Program in the past four years shows a 72 per cent reduction in calls related to work stress. And reported addiction and mental/emotional problems are significantly lower than the industry's average.

CAE

Certificate of Merit — Quality Award

By finding better ways of doing things, CAE is meeting or exceeding aggressive targets. In two years, manufacturing assembly cycle time improved by 41 per cent, while average repair turnaround time improved by 46 per cent over four years. States Bruce Stearns, director, Quality Assurance, "NQI's Framework for Business Excellence enables us to benchmark our practices against best-in-class from all industries."

For more information visit NQI's Web site at www.nqi.ca or 1-800-263-0908.



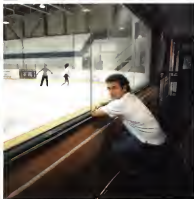
**Quality means delivering on
1,000,000 promises every business day.**

Different businesses define quality in different ways. To us, it means coordinating the largest integrated delivery network in Canada, so that 25 dedicated aircraft, 170 retail shipping centres, 4,400 trucks and 13,000 employees are working together to deliver on the promises we make every business day. And when we deliver on our promises, that means you, our customer, can deliver on yours. So when it comes to getting your package delivered, quality means making your customer discuss the exact part of your day.

1 888 SHIP-123
www.purolator.com

Purolator
The easiest part of your day

CLOSINGNOTES



Sports | Elms hasn't quite left the building yet

A new figure skating season has begun, and for the first time in more than 20 years, **Elvis Stojko** isn't out there competing. The Richmond Hill, Ont., native is an owner for his annual of jumps and disability to sustain his best performances under immense pressure. At Grand Prix and World championships. But now, Stojko, 36, is going himself a break. He doesn't have a simple comparison on his 2003-04 schedule. "It gets a little odd after so many years," he says, "and it's hard to get psyched for that other outfit."

That doesn't mean he's slacking off. He is headlining an 11-city professional tour, *Canoe SKI with Elvis*, that opens this week in St. John's, Nfld., and closes Nov. 25 in

Vancouver. But he does have lots of help. The supporting cast, which changes from city to city, includes France's **Philippe Candeloro**, Russia's **Elisa Bercinaya** and **Anissa Skidnashko** (the 2002 Olympic pair gold medalists) and fellow Canadian skaters such as **Julie Sabl** and **Daniel Pelletier** (also the 2002 Olympic pair gold medalists), **Isabelle Remyer**, **Lloyd Eisler**, **Josée Chevalier** and **Rehan Orser**. And while Stojko has been busy polishing his show routines, there is a completely different feel to his training. "Now it's great," he says. "I skate every day and practice disciplines and quads, but I do it for fun. That's a big difference."

JAMES DOUGLAS

Diversions | Barbara Gowdy

Toronto novelist and actor (artist) gives her current faves:

BOOKS: THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY by Michael Ondaatje. "The collaboration on a screenplay and this book has helped me to understand collaboration—how you don't interfere with someone's but vision, you nurture and refine it." **FILMS: SCHEIDT PER COLLIERE**. "I thought Michael Moore was incredibly brave to take on the American gun culture, especially now."

Music | Veterans of the biz

ITAM GRYNER, *Available*

(Dead & Co. Records, Columbia Music, available) Evan Gryner is only 23. Keep that in mind. The first, this, celebrated to Toronto at 20 to pursue a career in music. To date, Gryner has signed with a major label, been nominated for a Juno and toured with Canadian heavyweights **Sarah McLachlan** and **Alana Morissette**. She's released five albums, travelled the world in **Dead & Co.'s** band, directed her label and become the president of her own record company. Now living in Los Angeles, Gryner is currently in a Columbia tour to promote her latest achievement.

On her new album, *Available*, Gryner worked with producer **Wally Pfister** (*The Rolling Stones*) to create an emotional ride. Catchy tunes in the manner of '80s pop are weighted with poignant lyrics, while stark ballads of loss, jealousy and growth are softened by Gryner's smooth voice. She's got a soundtrack that will age well.

RON SEXSMITH, *Cobblestone Runway*

(Warner, available)

"I worry about kids these days," says Ron Sexsmith, "who don't seem to read, or have the attention span to tolerate a whole record."

Sexsmith one of the country's best creative singer-songwriters, is also the father of two teenagers and is sanctioned with the dumbing down in music and movies. At the same time, he separates his 14-year-old son's love of hip-hop, especially **Kanye West**, "he's copying himself and his class," says Sexsmith, 34. "And he can be funny and also very naïve in a way that Lennon or Dylan could."

Sexsmith has recently released his sixth CD *Cobblestone Runway*—and it's definitely worth listening to in its entirety. After making a bare bones recording in five days, Sexsmith let his hands of his producer, **Markus Tveit** of Sweden, who added stellar background singers, drums, and even electronic dance beats to a song about the singer's days as a clerk in downtown Toronto. No matter the listening, the CD remains pure Sexsmith—moderately raw, loopy and cerebral. It's no wonder that **Elvis Stojko** has been a fan for years. And now it seems even the kids are tuning in. "On tour," says Sexsmith, "the audience has been getting younger. I don't know why, but it's encouraging."

AMY CAMERON AND SHANDA DIZEL





Books | Can you smell what the ECCW is cooking?

All professional athletes pay dues but, pound for pound and blow for blow, little can pursue the raw brutality of life in the minor leagues of wrestling. It's a bizarre, rather world inhabited by the likes of *Mooning Maxima*, *Down Fury* and *Ram Bam Bambi*, who travel a low rent circuit of sale community halls for the greater glory of the name Canadian Championship Wrestling of Langley, B.C.

The ECCW takes us show to the remote reaches of B.C. and the U.S. Pacific Northwest, and far beyond the bounds of polite society and politically correct thought. "It's all over the top, really," says Vancouver freelance photographer *Ernan Howell*. "You've got it all: there's violence, there's homo-phobia, there's racism. It's all there and one is immediately struck with the thought, how is this allowed to go on?"

But go as it does, in circuits around the country. These are the detour corners of the pumped-up stars of the World Wrestling En-

tertainment Inc., the televised money machine. Formerly known as the WWF, Howell has brilliantly captured the essence of the ECCW in *Our Ring Circus: Extreme Wrestling in the Minor Leagues*, a collection of black and white photography and gritty vignettes, published by Vancouver-based *Arctural Pulp Press*.

Instead of the six- and seven-figure contracts of *The Rock* or *Chyna*, these are wrestlers with day jobs and dreams. The part

On the circuit, you've got it all: there's violence, there's homo-phobia, there's racism

Can you see the future when you're blind?
Just ask Rick.



“ I used to work in one of those big bank towers making a six-figure income. My job was exceptionally challenging. It was exciting. One day I woke up and there was something wrong with my eyes. A week later I had two operations on my eyes and shortly after was declared legally blind. I was scared, really scared, because I didn't know where my life was going. I had a good 15 years of working life ahead of me and I didn't know what to do. Fortunately, the doctor referred me to an institute funded by United Way and my life started to rebuild. I met people who were legally blind and they had such a positive outlook on life. The institute gave me a device that magnifies what little vision I have left. It gave me the courage to go and try things. I really got my life back together and I'm happy to be alive. Thank you for giving to United Way. Your money got to me.”

WITHOUT YOU, THERE WOULD BE NO WAY
WWW.UNITEDWAY.CA 1-888-247-8221



United Way



Photographer Brian Howell's book *Die* (they cross themselves) the Stars of White Tiger (top right) and Ladies Choice (bottom left), WWF's defunct proles performing in state community halls in remote B.C. and the U.S. Pacific Northwest

owner of the ECW is Gorgeous Michelle Starr, a flamboyant tip of uncertain sexuality who wends in in pink tights. By day, he's Mark Volpone, a married father of three who runs a moving company with the same truck, and often the same wrestler, used to haul the ring and folding chairs from town to town. "The wrestlers get paid maybe 20 bucks a night, and sometimes not that," says Howell. But on wrestling nights, they're centre ring in

suburbia, worshipped or feared as the trope dictates.

The results are pronounced, the throws choreographed but the athletes and the blood are very real. "It's my job to have people hate me," explains wrestler Private Todd Kelly, who actually works for a power shop. "If they're throwing bottles, airplanes, whatever—right on." Like most on the circuit, Kelly dreams of a big break, though the reality is usually a cracked rib. A rare few, like

Beautiful Beane, who once wore a corset, have tasted the big time—a one night stand before 14,000 in Tacoma, Wash., in part of a midlife act.

Performer and audience adopt congenial personas as though they are courting society with all its warts. "You can look at it almost as a performance art piece," says Howell. Mooning Mission is less philosophical. "It's like being paid to be white trash."

KIM MACQUINN



Casey House would like to thank

OUR MANY GENEROUS DONORS WHO OVER THE LAST YEAR HELPED US PROVIDE EXCEPTIONAL PALLIATIVE AND SUPPORTIVE CARE TO MORE MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN WITH HIV/AIDS THAN EVER BEFORE IN OUR 14-YEAR HISTORY.



The following organisations stood out in 2001/2002 with their generous program support.

BMO Financial Group



Scotiabank



ROGERS



RBC Financial Group

Bank Financial Group



The Catherine & Maxwell Meghan Foundation
The George Cedric Metcalf Foundation
The Brinscombe Family Foundation
The Jule-Jiggs Foundation
The Murray Family Charitable Foundation
Bank of Montreal Foundation of Hope
Royal Bank of Canada Employees
Sun Life Staff Association
American Airlines Employees Golf Tournament
Bell Canada Employees' Fund for Community Services
IBM Employees' Charitable Fund
Ontario Power Generation Employees' Charity Trust
Seam Employees' Charitable Fund - Toronto



Casey House 3 Hurontario Street, Toronto, ON M5T 2B8 Telephone: (416) 942-7600 email: info@caseyhouseonccc www.caseyhouse.com
Designed by Campbell Sheppard Design Illustration: Jeff Jackson



/ I KNOW HOW SHE DOES IT

How real is a hot new book about motherhood? Our writer has a right to know.

THURSDAY, OCT. 27, 6:20 P.M.: Call from CBC Radio—do I want to be on book panel to talk about *Don't Know How She Does It*, by Alison Pearson, the recently popular new novel about the eternally unstable confusion of the modern working mother?

An eligible thanks-to-own motherhood memoir, published 10 years ago. It's of a stretch now—set 39 and away at college. Only maternal dilemma whether to turn old bedroom into yoga sanctuary. But say yes. Am anxious to see how motherhood has evolved—baby! Plus, \$150 for *Began* reading. Pretty darn witty, even if main character, Kate Reddy, mother of two, is over-privileged hedge fund manager in Arizona answer. Note broadless diary form, Bridget Jones style—overused gimmick. Would never stop to savor.

Friday, Oct. 28, 2 a.m.: Interviewing Author Pearson, also mother of two, is blind job editor married to New Yorker fire chief. Author's Lane Novel began as column in *Daily Telegraph*. Look in mirror. Am also blood journalist, author of mother-book which began life as magazine article, and awarded to film critic. Plot thickened! Possible lacuna: *overlaid*! Mother-angst needs new dimension—does—but not allegedly witty expatriate of domestic life women's volition living with ones forced to sit through *Sleep Away*. Are bad movies to blame?

Read on, though familiar with maternal minutiae, the give and clatter of domestic life vs. the anti-mummy world of high finance. Wicked satire on corporate gender politics. Novel fragmented, like Jane's life, with endless "come remember" bits that portray the over-obsessed mother-crazed. First looks, over-the-top, unbought birthday cakes, late day clearing, red velvet bread, lovely husband.

Kate's problem: at work she feels domestic pressure on the job (too icky to glass-clastic problems in the marketplace); at home she feels frustrated and stressed as mother. Only the sunny flowers how to snap the sun cover on the buggie.

Pearson captures the irony of modern, laissez-moi motherhood—you can mouth the words, but somebody else (the nanny) is paid to make the noise. Reddy is the sort of over-protecting mom who "disurses" over-bought mouse pens for the school Christmas party in an attempt to make them look handmade. The at-home mother—the Muffin—conducts their own ruthless job reviews of the Kate Reddys of the world. Women used to take orgasm, Pearson observes—now they take motherhood.

Sat., 10 a.m.: Hit Internet to learn this Miramax paid Pearson \$1.5 million for film rights. Plot's back to back with two New York publicists prior to American launch of mother book. "We've come up with our promotional approach for your book: word of mouth." An compensation publicist then takes me shopping for hats in Barney's (also appears in Pearson novel—Kate Reddy's first buying two pairs of shoes in an outrageous, but there is a bargain). Experience familiar writer sensation: clipping envy.

Sat., 11 a.m.: Start keeping list of Pearson's maternal epiphanies that I recognize from



overload: why things left at bottom of stairs are never taken up; metaphysical data about death and the afterlife with a five-year-old, crown fear of rainy decision, horror show of having to squeeze self from formal gathering to express breast milk in washroom; why infant brains are curiously wired to wile and cry during parental sex. Coincidence? Probably. After all, own book not even published in UK (job).

1 p.m.: Must remember have no parent on motherhood. Topic for women now like Second World War often was to generation of male writers—the lagge, the born-aloud subject. Choose to see new Pearson fabled wave of fed-up, strong-out working moms as more evidence of maternal annihilation of evolutionary master plan to perpetuate species. Gritty nature of motherhood, exhaustion, shredded self, etc., commonly craved and reviled in each mother's memory. Whole truth about intensity of baby years never possible. *Reddy*? Children too time to be born to surprised women, motherhood a jaw-dropper for every new generation, and books on the headache of work vs. family keep on arriving as news.

Sunday, 9:40 p.m.: Decides that Reddy's upscale life actually a clever device to engage busy tale elegant while still giving women recognizable bodily fluids (the tired joke of baby poop on workout shoulder) of mother-life. Despite crop-out ending, in which adorable kid Ryan (novel already palpable, find Pearson a likable, sweet writer, with a gift for vocal aphorisms: "Poverty is full of men who sensed the day while the women were planning for a fortnight on Tuesday").

10:50 p.m.: Phone rings. Son calling. Did I possibly know anything about crop diversification that might contribute to his take-home exam on the biology of evolution? (But of course! Mono-culture never a good thing, I say, leads to destructive fungus. Same thing with childrearing, actually. Am grateful and thrilled that work/mother conflicts, even tiny, welcome ones like this, will persist. Finish novel.)

Wonder if modern life now worse for mothers, not better. How the hell does any woman work 60, 70 hours a week and stay smiling long enough to sing *The Wonders* on the bus 13 times? (Then have second husband? No one can. Not even Kate Reddy.)

WARR JACKSON'S THE MOTHER JOKE HAS BEEN RELEASED BY RANDOM HOUSE



SHIFT.convention

THE SHORTEST DISTANCE BETWEEN TWO POINTS IS FOR OTHER CARS.



The 2003 Nissan Altima. There are cars that get you there and there are cars that take you beyond—beyond convention, beyond expectations, beyond your wildest dreams. Feast your eyes on the Nissan Altima and it's easy to see why the Automobile Journalists Association of Canada voted it "2002 Canadian Car of the Year." The Altima's 246 HP V6 engine* boasts more horsepower than either *Curry* or *Accord*!† In fact, *The Auto World* named it one of the "10 best engines" of 2002.† Add Altima's power doors and windows, 6-speaker CD system and class-leading interior space, and you'll see why the long way around is always the best way around. To learn more, visit your nearest Nissan Dealership or check out www.nissan.ca.



Altima is a registered trademark of Nissan North America, Inc. ©2002 Nissan North America, Inc.

*Based on 2002 model year comparisons. †*The Auto World*, naming Altima's V6 one of the "10 Best Engines" of 2002. †2002, *The Auto World*, a registered trademark of Nissan North America, Inc. ©2002 Nissan North America, Inc.

How many months did it take
you to create your business plan?

How many minutes
will it take to hack it?



**Protect your data with security solutions
from your IBM Business Partner.**

Would you ever consider sending your most critical information on a postcard? Of course not. But the fact is, most data sent over the Internet is easily accessed by just about anyone – including your competitors. An IBM Business Partner can help you avoid embarrassing – and potentially costly – breaches of security using their experience, and technology like the IBM Embedded Security Subsystem. They'll show you how to implement powerful user authentication and encryption technologies. And they'll help make sure your business is secure.

To find out more, call your local IBM Business Partner today.



Monitor not included

High performance technology that maximizes your network connection.

IBM NetVista M42

Distinctive features:

- IBM Embedded Security Subsystem safeguards data and Internet communications
- IBM Rapid Restore PC for creating a complete image backup in a protected partition on the hard drive

System specifications:

- Intel® Pentium® 4 processor 2.0GHz*
- 256MB DDR SDRAM Memory
- 40GB ATA/100 Hard Drive
- Microsoft® Windows® XP Professional

\$1,749 830525U

An exceptionally versatile, high-performance desktop alternative

IBM ThinkPad A31

Distinctive features:

- IBM Embedded Security Subsystem safeguards data and Internet communications
- IBM Rapid Restore PC for creating a complete image backup in a protected partition on the hard drive

System specifications:

- Mobile Intel® Pentium® 4 processor 1.90GHz* - M
- 256MB DDR SDRAM Memory
- 30GB EIDE Hard Drive
- 15" XGATFT Active Matrix Display*
- Microsoft® Windows® XP Professional

\$3,779 2603P5U

These IBM Business Partners are featured because they have met IBM's Premier or Advanced standards in outstanding customer satisfaction, quality technical expertise, and business results.



Able-One Systems Inc.
Kitchener, Ontario
1-800-461-2253
www.ableone.com

Compugen
National
1-800-490-4035
www.compugen.com

Evron Computer Systems Corp.
Toronto, Ontario
(905) 477-0444
www.evron.com

Horizon Computer Solutions
Saskatchewan
1-866-467-4066
www.horizon.sk.ca

SoftSmith Systems Inc.
Toronto, Ontario
(905) 738-7233
www.softsmith.com

Choose one of these IBM Business Partners or call 1-866-426-8811 to be referred to your local IBM Business Partner.

1 MHz or GHz only measures microprocessor internal clock speed; many factors affect application performance. 2 GB equals one billion bytes when referring to storage capacity; accessible capacity may be less. 3 Viewable image size measured diagonally. Values by model. 4 Estimated reseller price at time of printing. Actual reseller price may be less. Taxes and shipping not included. The IBM Business Partner program described in this advertisement is an independent marketing program only and in no way represents or constitutes a legal partnership, franchise relationship, or equity relationship between IBM and its members, which are independent contractors. Members of these programs are responsible for their own products, services, terms and conditions and relationships with end users. IBM, the IBM Business Partner emblem, ThinkPad, NetVista and Rapid Restore are trademarks or registered trademarks of International Business Machines Corporation or its subsidiaries in the United States and other countries. IBM reserves the right to modify, substitute or withdraw any product or service at any time and without notice. Other company product and service names may be trademarks or service marks of others. © 2002 IBM